

## Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

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## COUNTING THE CASH.

## HERCULEAN TASK NOW UNDER WAY IN WASHINGTON.

How the Nation's Treasure Vaults Are Protected—What Would Happen Should Someone Try to Break In—Will Take at Least Three Months.

Washington correspondence:

The task of counting the coin of the nation, necessitated by the relinquishment of the treasurerability by Ellis H. Roberts to Charles H. Treat, is now under way and will continue three months. It will take fifty men that length of time to do the work. There is, in round numbers, \$1,152,000,000 in the vaults. With the exception of silver coins, each piece of money in the twelve vaults will be handled separately by the fingers of experts. The \$154,000,000 of silver money will be taken from the vaults in bags of 1,000 coins. There being a standard weight for each sack, a corresponding number of pounds and ounces will be already resting in one pan of the scales used by the committee. Then the bags will be placed, one at a time, in the opposite pan, and any which does not tip the beam will be cut open, its contents being counted by hand. Should there be a considerable amount of money lacking either the retiring or incoming treasurer, through his representative, may demand an entire count by hand, as was necessitated eight years ago. In that event the counters will probably have to remain in the vaults until some time in November.

Contrary to what one might suppose, the hand count of the paper money is a task far less difficult than that of the coins. The Counting Committee after unsealing one of the paper money vaults breaks open the packages of notes or certificates, one at a time. It does not suffice that ends of the notes be exposed. The entire wrapper must be taken off, and the paper money must lie in a loose package before the counters. Each package contains 4,000 notes, and, of course, it is just as easy to count \$4,000 in one-dollar bills as \$10,000 in \$100 bills.

All coin in the Treasury, except that kept in the cash vault for current use, is stored in the two great underground vaults, one beneath the north court of the building and the other adjoining, beneath the cash room in the north front. These great strong boxes are protected by heavy masonry, thick slabs of steel, immense swinging doors, cunningly devised time locks and ingenious burglar alarms. Since the money in the building was last counted, in 1897, two new vaults have been added to the eight already in use inside the building. One of these, selected to illustrate what the treasury officials regard as the ideal strong room, is 12 feet in each of its three dimensions, and the living walls are of Bessemer steel plate three-eighths of an inch thick. By huge screws and bolts they are fastened to a framework of steel built into heavy masonry. The 6,000 pigeon holes are of steel and there is not a scrap of inflammable matter in the furnishings. There are duplicate locks on the doors, at which is always posted a guard of two men.

About seventy watchmen are employed to guard the treasury vaults. They work in three reliefs, patrolling the entire building at all hours of the day and night. In the office of the captain of the watch are recording instruments, to which each watchman must send up automatic reports once every half hour.

The office is in continual communication with the chief of the Washington police force, the commandants at Forts Myer and the Washington arsenal. Instantly, at the summons of the captain of the watch, 1,000 armed men—cavalry, artillery and police—would spring up from three points of the compass and rush upon the classic building.

A well-equipped armory near the vaults contains sufficient weapons to arm more than 1,000 men cap-a-pie. The interior of the great building is honeycombed with wires facilitating quick communication, and should any burglar gang attempt to overpower or intimidate one of the employes, the pressure of a button would bring an armed force to the visited room in less than thirty seconds. At 5 o'clock each afternoon all doors of the treasury building, save the main entrance, are closed. By 6 o'clock all employes must have left the building and the keys to the various doors must have been turned over to the captain of the watch. Co-operating with the interior guards are a force of outside watchmen, stationed in sentry boxes.

*The First Thing.*  
Piper Downe (a plumber to new clerk)—Now, the first thing to learn in this business is to never overcharge.

New Clerk—What do you mean by an overcharge?

Piper Downe—Never to charge more than the customer is worth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

In Brazil the black bean is as important an article of food as the potato is here.

## THE RUSSO-JAPANESE PEACE COMMISSIONERS.



The principal envoys who will discuss and arrange the terms upon which Japan and Russia shall cease hostilities are grouped in the illustration, in which also is shown the building in the Portsmouth (N. H.) navy yard in which the plenipotentiaries will meet. Baron Jutro Komura is the minister of foreign affairs of Japan. He was educated at Harvard University, has served as special envoy to Peking, and also has been minister to Korea. More recently he was minister of the Mikado at Washington and St. Petersburg. Sergius Julewitsch Witte has been president of the Russian committee of ministers since 1893, and at the head of the railway department, and in 1892 was minister of means of communication. He was opposed to the war, and

is noted as a student of finance and economy. Kogoro Takahira has been Japanese minister at Washington since 1900. Prior to that time he had been attaché of the legation and consul general at New York. He entered the diplomatic service in 1876, and was minister to Italy and the Netherlands and ambassador at Vienna. Baron Roman Romonowitch Rosen was recently appointed Russian ambassador to the United States in succession to Count Cassini. He was minister at Tokio when the war broke out, and was consul general at New York from 1882 until 1894. He speaks several languages and in addition is known as an accomplished scholar and musician.

## HOCH GETS REPRIEVE.

Bigamist and Convicted Wife-Slayer Saved by Money.

Six hundred dollars in cash loosened the hangman's noose from the neck of Johann Hoch in Chicago Friday and saved the life of the arch bigamist and convicted wife murderer.

Hoch, denouncing law as a fake and cursing justice, was preparing for the march to the gallows. Within a stone's throw of the death chamber a man, hitherto a stranger in the electric chair, held a check for \$500 to the goads of State's Attorney Healy. Hoch had \$100 of his own.

The wife that carries messages of joy and sorrow with the lightning's speed did the rest. Over the telephone to Springfield, into the listening ear of the governor of the state, went the tidings that Johann Hoch, convicted murderer, had been provided with the means to pay for an appeal of his case to the Supreme Court.

Back over the wires came a reprieve from Gov. Deacon. Hanigan's day for Johann Hoch was set ahead to another Friday—Aug. 25. Hoch, after all, was to have the chance of running the legal gauntlet which he had declared was open only to the man with money.

"That's the stuff; get money and buy justice," was the cynical comment of the condemned man as his lawyer waved the life-giving treasury notes the check had brought before his hasty eyes.

This is Hoch's second respite, and the alleged blueblood asserts that he is not guilty of murder and that he will never die on the gallows.

## ASK A RECEIVER.

Policy Holders Apply for Adjudication of the Equitable.

Alleging that the Equitable Life Assurance Society is wholly unable to pay to its policy holders the sums to which they are entitled, Col. J. Wilcox Brown of Baltimore, Md., who has for the past thirty-seven years been dropping cash into the treasury, declares that the company is insolvent and asks the appointment of a receiver for the gross assets of \$413,000,000 and that the right of the company to continue writing life insurance be stopped.

Through his attorneys, Dos Passos Brothers, Mr. Brown filed complaint in the United States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York. In this complaint he casts doubt on the bona fide nature of the sale of the Hyde stock to Ryan. The complaint recites that juggling with funds, extravagance, misappropriation and other evils took place under the Alexander-Hyde management.

In view of the facts recited the court is asked to compel the society to produce all its books, papers and records and places them at the disposal of the court to compel it to render an accounting for its management and expenditure of all funds since its organization; that trust be created to conserve such funds as are at present to the credit of the society; that all policy holders and all former policy holders and their representatives who may be entitled thereto be credited with a full, proper and equitable share in the surplus and insurance funds, as shall be ascertained from an accounting; and that the same be paid back with interest, pending this suit and forever thereafter, be enjoined from retaining or controlling or expending in any way the funds received from policy holders and annuitants and the accretions thereof, or with the funds and investments representing the original capital of the society.

## Data Chewed Baby.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds of Plover, Berks county, Pa., were awakened by the screams of their infant, which occupied a cradle in their bedroom. The baby had been attacked by a pack of hungry rats, which at first resisted the efforts of the parents to drive them away. The rats chewed three of the child's fingers.

Martin Quillian and John Under, employees of the Girard Iron Company, Youngstown, Ohio, were killed by being caught by the cage.

## In Brazil the black bean is as important an article of food as the potato is here.

## VEIL OF DEATH DRAWN OVER SCOURGED CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

The yellow fever situation in New Orleans grows worse. The number of new cases is not large, they are scattered over a much larger section of the city, and the danger is correspondingly increased. Never before in the history of New Orleans have its citizens been so thoroughly aroused. Prominent business men can be seen cleaning out their own gutters. The people are screening their eusterns from one end of the city to another. The entire fight is being carried on by the people of New Orleans.

New Orleans is shut off, so far as all practical purposes are concerned, to the outside world. Friday night the State Board of Health quarantined the entire State of Louisiana against the City of New Orleans. Governor Vardaman has called out the militia of Mississippi to act as guards along the State line to keep out people from the infected districts of Louisiana. Practically everything but the through mail trains have been taken off by the railroads. Many towns will not allow the transmission of money by express.

In the face of the strictest regulations many are still fleeing from their homes in the poor districts, only to be driven back by bayonets and shotguns when they reach State lines. The postoffice department, acting on the mosquito theory, will not fumigate the mails sent from the city. The fruit industry is rapidly nearing paralysis, as Chicago, St. Louis, and other points are cutting down orders. They fear that the scourge may be carried North on the fruit trains. River commerce is at a standstill and ocean shipping is greatly checked by quarantine regulations against the port of New Orleans. Banana ships from Honduras are not venturing to make port.

A sensation was sprung in quarantine by the warlike action of Governor Vardaman of Mississippi, whose severe criticisms of the New Orleans health authorities threaten to involve him in a personal controversy with the Governor of Louisiana. Governor Vardaman ordered Colonel Wyeth, Inspector general of the Mississippi National Guard, to mobilize the State troops on the Louisiana lines as quarantine guards. The State of Mississippi day refused to allow passenger and baggage communication from New Orleans.

## When the Wheat Is Ripened.

The great wheat fields of the West are pretty sights in late June and July. Hills and valleys are covered with the golden yellow grain. For miles in places the grain stretches as level as a granary floor. Fences are rare and roads seem but pathways through the fields. Whole counties in western Kansas and southwestern Nebraska are one vast wheat field.

Down near Hill City, where Wheat King Rice has his dominion, one can see fifty harvesting machines marching through the wheat, and the hum of the header and the clicking racket of the binder fill the summer air with pleasing sound. Rice has 110 quarter sections in Graham county and 10,000 acres of them is wheat.

B. H. Tallmadge of Chicago was given a preliminary hearing in the government land fraud case at Lowell, N. M. One case was dismissed, and a change of venue was granted in the second.

Now is the uneasiness confined to the city of New Orleans. The expressed suspicion that the infection has been carried up the river and has gone over to Mississippi sound is causing to excite apprehension in the minds of people all over the yellow fever zone, and these apprehensions are finding expression in the establishment of quarantines.

Night hundred cutters in a big clothing factory in Philadelphia struck because they got no ice water.

## SCOTTY, OF DEATH VALLEY.

The Much-Talked-About Miner Who Made a Sensational Run.

Whether he is a simple and ingenuous Funeral mountain miner, with a gold property worth millions upon millions, or merely a spectacular advertising agent Walter Scott has succeeded in making himself one of the most talked-about men of the year. The probability is that Scott really has a promising mine which has already yielded him handsome results and that if he gets back to work and takes care of it he will some day be a mineral king, but if he keeps up the pace he has followed during the past month there will be little left of the property when he gets through and the fate of many another got-rich-quick prospector will be his. Some, however, hold to the belief that he is merely acting as advertising agent for a railroad or for mining speculators in Death Valley.

Scott himself says he is 27 years old and that he used to be a cowboy with Buffalo Bill's outfit. He claims to have struck a mine in Death Valley which is inexhaustible. He first dashed upon the horizon a few weeks ago, when he began spending money with a free hand in the southwestern cities and picked up a mongrel dog in the streets about whose neck he tied a \$500 bill. He also tied \$100 to his tail. He says he did that to show his sympathy for the unfortunate creature. His most sensational feat was to hire a train to bring him from Los Angeles, Cal., to Chicago in 44 hours. 33 minutes—a record-breaking run. remained there several days, but made

Mrs. Scott, no phenomenal money exhibition, and no phenomenal money exhibition, and then went to New York, where he was received with open arms by representatives of the sensational press, but made no great impression in sporting circles.

His wife joined him there and they remained long enough to see the sights of the metropolis and to permit Scott to transact business with his wealthy backers in New York. He was flooded with requests for money, aggregating close to \$240,000,000. Despite the effort of New York papers to make him out as extraordinary, Scott appeared to be no different from hundreds of other lucky westerners who have struck the big city. His wife is a New York woman.

## MRS. SCOTT.

Previous to the Spanish-American war Cuba was regarded, because of the unsanitary conditions prevailing there, as a constant menace to New Orleans and other Southern cities. When Cuba had been cleaned up and Havana and Santiago were as free from yellow fever as our own cities it was believed that the greatest danger to New Orleans had been removed.

In the yellow fever epidemic of 1888 Florida was the principal sufferer. In the epidemic of 1897 New Orleans reported 1,837 cases. Since that time the experiments in Cuba and in other countries have added much to our information as to the nature of the disease, the means by which it is communicated, and the methods of treatment. There is still much difference of opinion as to what extent mosquitoes contribute to the spread of yellow fever, but both the federal and local authorities at New Orleans are proceeding on the theory advanced by those who conducted the mosquito experiments in Cuba.

Not since the Spanish-American war have we had in this country any panic over the prevalence of yellow fever. In fact, New Orleans and other Southern cities have assumed that there were no more than 15,000 deaths from yellow fever in 1898, when there were 15,000 deaths from yellow fever in the United States, and Memphis was almost depopulated and New Orleans suffered severely.

The interesting question now raised is whether the measures which were so effective in Cuba will be as effective in New Orleans. Precautionary measures have been taken to prevent the spread of the disease by mosquitoes, and it is announced that the strictest sanitary regulations will be enforced.

## Brief News Items.

Fires swept a large area of the business portion of Guntersville, Ala. Loss \$50,000, with about one-third insurance.

The Alabama militia, ordered out by the Governor, prevented the lynching of five negroes confined in the jail at Gladstone for brutally murdering a white woman.

Big Puccini has induced Sir Giacomo and Ilia to write a libretto for an opera based on the life of Queen Marie Antoinette, to be completed in September, for which he will write the music.

Don't use a gallon of words to express a teaspoonful of thought.

## RAPID GROWTH MADE BY CORN.

Weekly Government Bulletin Reports Some Damage to Wheat.

The general summary of the weekly crop report of the weather bureau is as follows:

Although excessively hot and dry in parts of the middle Atlantic States and Kentucky and Tennessee during the fore part of the week ended July 24—and these conditions also prevailed in the northern plateau region and on the North Pacific coast—as a rule temperatures were favorable. Showers delayed work and caused some damage to crops in Virginia, West Virginia and parts of the lower Ohio, central and lower Mississippi valleys, Oklahoma and Texas, while rain is needed in New England, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Kansas and generally throughout the plateau districts.

Favorable weather has caused rapid growth of corn, and with very few exceptions, the crop is in excellent condition. Corn is beginning to need rain in Kansas and Alabama, the late needs cultivation in Arkansas and Kentucky, and some was damaged by high winds in Louisiana.

Winter wheat harvest is nearly completed in the principal wheat States, and threshing, which is well advanced, shows grain of good yield and quality in Kansas. Rain has delayed threshing in Virginia and Maryland and caused further damage to grain in shock or stack in Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas. On the north Pacific coast winter wheat is ripening rapidly in Washington, where harvest is in full progress, and harvest is general in Oregon, with good yields indicated.

Spring wheat has continued to advance favorably in the spring wheat regions; the early sown is heading and filling well, and the late sown heading in North Dakota; the early is maturing in South Dakota and Wisconsin, and the crop is nearly ready to cut in Iowa. Although black rust is reported from scattered localities in Minnesota and the Dakotas, no material damage is shown, and with favorable weather conditions, serious injury is not anticipated. Complaints of smut are received from South Dakota, red rust in Colorado and most fields of North Dakota and some lodging in Wisconsin, while in Washington desiccating winds have been injurious to the crop in the filling stage and caused shriveling.

In the principal oil-producing States harvesting of this crop is well advanced, while in the more northerly districts oats are heading; the early sown are maturing rapidly, and harvest will be general during the coming week. The crop generally is in promising condition, although badly lodged in Ohio, and some complaints of lodging are received from Washington.

In Illinois grain in shock and standing crops have been damaged in the south by heavy rains. Corn is tasseling and silking north and is in splendid condition because of fine forcing weather. Wheat, rye and barley are in shock. The oat harvest is well advanced north. A good crop of hay has been secured north, but there has been considerable damage elsewhere. Potatoes, berries and grapes are producing; apples disappointing.

## YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.

First Case Comes from Central America and Many Deaths Result.

The New Orleans board of health, in an official report, says there have been 154 cases of suspected yellow fever in the city, 34 deaths all told, and about 50 cases under treatment at this time. The infection rapidly is assuming the proportions of an epidemic and thoroughly has alarmed the people of the city and State. The quarantine cordon has been drawn more tightly about New Orleans and it now is impossible for the local resident to go anywhere outside of a few "excepted" districts within the State.

The first case of yellow fever in New Orleans this season came from Central America, not from Cuba, and steps were taken at once to prevent the spread of the disease by resort to methods so effective in crushing out yellow fever in Cuban cities.

Richard D. Harvey, who has been head and senior manager of the United States department of the Royal Exchange, is an insurance man who is widely known. For the last ten years he has been general agent of the New Hampshire in the Western field, and previously had been special agent for the German of Peoria, and general agent for the Greenwich. Mr. Harvey was one of the founders and the first president of the Illinois Field Club, and was instrumental in organizing the Western Sprinkled Risk Association, of which he is secretary.

In Constantinople the other day a bomb was exploded in the court yard of the mosque close to the Sultan. His Majesty was not injured, but several members of suite were killed or injured. As the Sultan was issuing from the mosque at the conclusion of the ceremony of the islamik a bomb burst in the court yard. His Majesty displayed self-possession and courage, himself driving the phaeton on the return to the palace.

Phya Akharaj Varadara, the Siamese minister, is one of the most enthusiastic members of the Chevy Chase Club of Washington and is an enthusiastic devotee of polo.

# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## JAPS LEAVE HAWAII.

### RESULT IS A LABOR FAMINE IN THE ISLAND.

**Yellow Workers Are Attracted to the United States by Higher Wages and Island Planters Are Forced to Reduce Sugar Acreage—Brief News Notes.**

Frank P. Sargent, commissioner of immigration, who has just returned from Hawaii, where he investigated labor conditions, finds that there is a great movement of Japanese from the islands to the mainland of the United States, to the great inconvenience of planters, who have had to reduce their sugar acreage in consequence. The movement is also arousing a prejudice on our coast against the newcomers. Between July 1, 1904, and last April, of the 9,200 male Japanese who left Hawaii, 8,000 came to the United States. They were attracted by higher wages. Hawaii is preparing to send a commission to Europe to study means of attracting immigration. The Hawaiians have an eye on the Italians, but would take almost any people who would work in the fields.

### FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

#### Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.

W. L.	V. L.
New York ... 63	25 Cincinnati ... 47
Pittsburgh ... 58	33 St. Louis ... 53
Philadelphia ... 53	37 Boston ... 20
Chicago ... 52	40 Brooklyn ... 27

#### Standing of the American League.

W. L.	V. L.
Chicago ... 50	32 New York ... 41
Cleveland ... 53	35 Boston ... 39
Philadelphia ... 53	38 St. Louis ... 32
Detroit ... 43	42 Washington ... 30

#### Standing of the American Association.

W. L.	V. L.
Columbus ... 63	34 St. Paul ... 47
Milwaukee ... 53	39 Indianapolis ... 45
Minneapolis ... 54	40 Toledo ... 32
Louisville ... 50	48 Kansas City ... 31

#### Standing of the Western League.

W. L.	V. L.
Des Moines ... 56	20 Sioux City ... 43
Denver ... 47	38 Pueblo ... 30
Omaha ... 47	37 St. Joseph ... 23

### CROPS PLENTY IN RUSSIA.

#### Conditions Favorable and No Fear of General Famine Felt.

The crop conditions in Russia, according to Charles Von Schwanebach, head of the Department of Agriculture, are by no means so grave as painted, and though the situation is bad in six provinces of the Volga basin and central Russia and assistance will be required to tide over the winter, there is no fear of a general famine. On the contrary, the department informed the Associated Press that the harvest in other parts of Russia is generally fair to good and it is believed that Russia will have surplus grain for export. The prospects in the southern provinces and along the Black sea littoral, which last year suffered, are good and in Bessarabia and Caucasus excellent conditions prevail. In Poland also the crop prospects are satisfactory.

### SHAW MAKES BANK RULING.

#### Allows Substitution of Philippine Bonds to Increase Circulation.

Secretary Shaw authorized the statement that on and after Aug. 1, 1905, and until further notice, Philippine land purchase at 4 per cent bonds (issue \$7,000,000); Philippine one year certificates (amount outstanding \$3,000,000); Philippine public works and improvement bonds (issue \$2,500,000), and City of Manila sewer and water works bonds (issue \$1,000,000) will be accepted as security for existing deposits of public money in national banks, in substitution for United States bonds now held as security for such deposits, on condition that the government bonds thus released be immediately used as a basis for additional bank note circulation.

#### Hint at Peace Terms.

M. Witte, Russian chief peace plenipotentiary, interviewed on board the liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, says a basis for the negotiations is wanting and he is acting as a courier to learn Japan's terms to the Czar. Japan, it is said, will demand of Russia the Port Arthur-Harbin and Manchuria-Vladivostok railway lines as requisite to peace, and the Czar's dream of greater dominion and power in the far East will be made impossible for years to come.

#### Tozo's Tactics Good.

Admiral Togo's story of the battle of the Sea of Japan, made public by the Japanese navy department, shows that adverse criticism of the Nipponese tactics was based on a wrong report and that Togo employed the best disposition of his ships throughout the conflict.

#### Pottery Company Formed.

Philippine capitalists are reported to be the main backers of a \$40,000,000 pottery trust just formed and controlling practically the entire tableware and China output of the country.

#### New Commercial Treaty.

A new commercial treaty with Germany is to be considered by the Senate at the next session of Congress, the present one to be allowed to lapse Nov. 30.

#### Arrest Women Joint Smashers.

Eight women joint smashers, farmers' wives, who, with hatchets, cleared out a joint at Industry, Kan., were arrested on a charge of unlawful assembly and destruction of property made by the owner of the building.

#### Nose Torn Off and Replaced.

Angelo Cunecio, a livery stable proprietor at Hammond, Ind., stumbled and fell behind a horse, which let drive with its hoof, tearing his nose loose from his face. Dr. Cunningham stitched the nose on again and hopes to save it.

#### Collision Costs Twenty-three Lives.

An electric express train on the Lancashire and Yorkshire railroad, bound from Liverpool to Southport, had collided with an empty stationary train at the Hall road station, causing the death of twenty-three persons and the injury of many others.

#### Name Bryan Leader in 1908.

At a banquet to William Jennings Bryan given at Madison by the Wisconsin Democracy, National Committeeman T. E. Ryan named the guest of the evening, W. J. Bryan, as the Democratic standard bearer in 1908, and the proposal was heartily cheered.

### IN FRANCE THREE MONTHS.

William Butcher, Missing from Detroit, Awakes in Duluth.

W. H. Butcher of 127 Michigan avenue, Detroit, found himself in Duluth after having been lost to himself and family for more than three months. He has returned home. Three months ago Butcher left his residence in Detroit for his place of business. On Sunday he awoke in a street car in Duluth. How he has lived during the three months, what cities he has visited, what he has been doing during that time are questions which he cannot answer. There is a gap of three months in his memory. Mr. Butcher accounts for his sudden return to consciousness by saying: "Evidently I had taken out my watch to wind it. On opening the case I beheld my wife's picture, and with a start I seemed to awake as from a sound slumber." The conductor told him the number of the street, and Mr. Butcher then asked him the name of the city, the date and the year. When Mr. Butcher reached home he wore the same jewelry he had the morning of his disappearance with the exception of his watch, which he disposed of in Chicago that he might return to Detroit. A nephew sent there to meet him had failed to make connection. For several days before Mr. Butcher's departure in April he complained of severe pain in his head and frequently appeared to be dazed. Some years ago he suffered from a small abscess or tumor of the brain.

### RUN DOWN TOBACCO FRAUD.

Dealers Find Method of Restoring Canceled Revenue Stamps.

In the seizure of 45,000 cigars in boxes on which were stamps said to be fraudulent, the St. Louis internal revenue collector's office has unearthed what is thought to be a scheme to defraud the government. From present indications it appears that the alleged fraudulent use of stamps has been going on for six months, when the method of washing the former cancellations from stamps and patching and piecing them on new boxes was begun. The evidence goes back for five years when it was discovered, it is alleged, that manufacturers of cigars of a low grade in New York were selling the paper unprinted and unpacked. As the case is still being investigated, the St. Louis collector's office refused to discuss the matter. The cigars reached St. Louis the other day on an order sent to three New York manufacturers by a St. Louis manufacturer, who has devoted much time to running down the men charged with defrauding the government. The dealer who is mentioned in the report of the revenue office as being the complainant gave his name under promise of secrecy to the officers.

### GIRL HEROINE IS DROWNED.

Plunges Into Water to Rescue a Little Child and Dies.

Thinking only of a little child whose life must be saved, Ella Brown, 18 years old, plunged into Rice creek and drew the little one to safety, though she was herself drowned. It was a remarkable act of self-sacrifice, and brought with it a life of sorrow to the heroine's widowed mother. The drowning occurred at Freiday Park, a few miles north of Camden Place, near Minneapolis, where Rice creek flows into the Mississippi river. Several children were wading in the creek. Suddenly a child waded beyond her depth, cried for help, and sank from sight. Miss Brown plunged in and rescued the child. She was walking on the bottom of the creek with the water above her head. Suddenly her hands disappeared and she was not seen again until rescuers found her body.

### SWALLOWED BY EARTH.

Team Lost and Driver Narrowly Escapes Falling Into Mine.

A peculiar accident happened on the United States Gypsum Company's farm, three miles east of Port Clinton, Ohio. While C. F. Hess, an employee of the company, was running a harvester, the earth gave way beneath him, the team and harvester going down thirty feet. Hess saved himself by jumping from the machine. Underneath the ground from which the crop was being harvested gypsum had been mined. The crust gave way, causing the precipitation of team and machine to the bottom. The back of one of the horses was broken, and it was shot. The other was led to the mouth of the mine and out, but died from its injuries.

### Kills Baby of Two Months.

An autopsy held over the body of a baby boy found in a pond in St. Paul, Minn., revealed the fact that the child had been killed and thrown into the water. The face was mutilated and the frontal bone crushed by the blow which caused the infant's death. The child was about two months old and richly clothed.

### Murderer Tried Suicide.

Frank W. Card, formerly a railroad conductor living at Como, Colo., shot and killed a woman named Beulah Craft, fired three bullets into her head in an effort at suicide and later tried to tear open his wounds at the city hospital in St. Louis. It became necessary to strap his hands to the cot. The tragedy took place in the woman's home.

### Murder Follows Wedding.

Samuel Novasal, a Croatian, aged 22 years, was shot and killed by an unknown man while walking in the street in Kansas City with a friend, Michael Simon, also a Croatian. Novasal and his friend had just left the home of two young women, whom they had escorted from a wedding, when the shooting occurred.

### OH King Corners Flaxseed.

John D. Rockefeller, through the American Linseed Oil Company, has cornered the flaxseed market and has compelled the three big independent mills in Buffalo to close. It is estimated that Mr. Rockefeller will make a profit of about \$20,000,000 in an investment of between \$8,000,000 and \$10,000,000.

### Swedish Cabinet Resigns.

Following a recommendation favoring dissolution of the union with Norway, the Swedish cabinet resigned. The special committee appointed by the riksdag to deal with the crisis which created the revolution in Norway caused this action by its report favoring a peaceful settlement.

### Cata Yonan Girl's Throat.

James Salerno, an Italian, who is under \$1,000 bail to answer several serious charges, cut the throat of his 15-year-old stepdaughter, Elizabeth Carney, in Williamsport, Pa. The girl died a few minutes later. Salerno was captured in a cornfield.

### Farmers Adopt Union Label.

Trades union principles and methods have been adopted by the farmers of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. A considerable number have agreed to use the union label on all their products and issue working cards.

### Miners Buy 1,000 Sheep.

One thousand head of sheep, the property of Lux & Miller of San Francisco, were shot in the Granite mining district

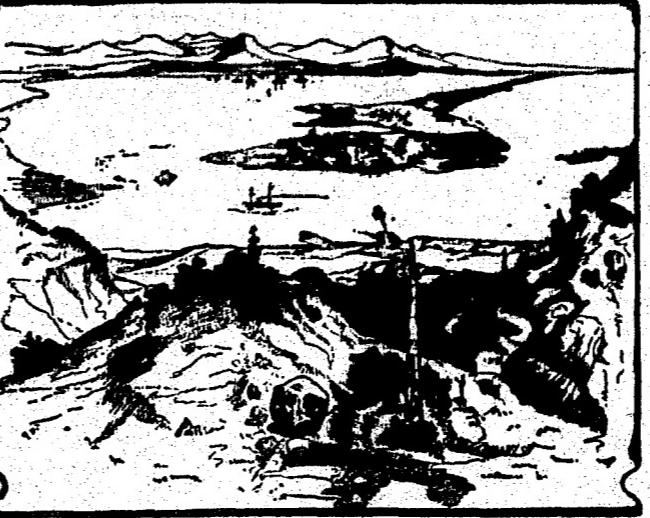
of eastern Grant county, Oregon. Sheep owners had been warned to keep off certain mining property because of damage to the water supply and to the forage the miners wanted for their horses. The herders persisted and the miners destroyed a large part of the band.

### LOSE LIVES IN OIL FIRE.

Blaze in Texas Caused by Lightning—Miles Must Death.

At least five men, and perhaps many more, perished when the oil tanks of the Texas company were set on fire by lightning in Humble, Texas. When the flames can be extinguished no one can tell. Certainly not until it has burned off all of the oil in the eleven tanks, which held 3,000,000 barrels. It is known that five negro workmen perished and rumors place the number of dead as high as fifty, though this cannot be confirmed. Shortly after the big tank began to blaze 200 workmen with seventy-five mules were buried to the place to throw up earthen embankments and confine the fire to the tank in which it originated. Suddenly the oil bubbled and lifted a great mass of the burning fluid from the tanks, commencing the flames to three other tanks. The burning oil caught the men and mules and hemmed them in. There was a wild scramble for safety, men dropping their scrapers and rakes. Some mounted mules got out, but at least forty of the mules balked and were cremated. Five negroes were seen to go down and it is not believed they could have escaped. The losses are already estimated at \$750,000 or more with practically no insurance. The conflagration was visible at Houston, seventeen miles away, and at Galveston, sixty-five miles away, throughout the night.

### SAN DIEGO HARBOR, WHERE THE GUNBOAT BENNINGTON WAS WRECKED.



### PAUL JONES IS AT REST.

Body of Vice Admiral Placed in Simple Brick Vault in Annapolis.

In a brick vault on the grounds of the Annapolis naval academy now lies the body of John Paul Jones. With the simple ceremony attending the landing of the body from the cruiser Brooklyn the naval expedition authorized to trans-

### ORIGIN OF EARTHQUAKES.

#### FRESH LIGHT ON OBSCURE AND MYSTERIOUS SUBJECT.

The Scientific Study of Seismic Disturbances is a Development of a Single Generation—Observation Now Being Made All Over the World.

Details are too meager to enable us to judge of the full extent of the calamity which has befallen Cashmere and the Punjab, but, if the reports from Dharamsala are correct, the present earthquake is one of the most serious in recent years, possibly exceeding in the aggregate of its casualties the disturbances in the Rivers in 1887, the Ischia earthquake of 1888 and the disastrous visitation at Manila in 1880, while it may equal the more recent earthquake in Japan in 1891, when nearly 7,300 perished; in Bengal and Assam in 1897, when the deaths numbered 6,000, and in Russian Turkestan in 1902, when upward of 4,000 were killed.

These great disasters, appalling though they were, fade into comparative insignificance when contrasted with earlier earthquakes of which more or less accurate records have been preserved. To go no further back in history than the close of the seventeenth century, the earthquakes in Sicily, which in 1693 killed 100,000 or the century which followed, was full of like horrors. Nearly 200,000 perished at Jeddah, Japan, in 1703; 55,000 in Pekin, in 1731; 40,000 in Cairo, in 1754; 33,000 in Guatemala, in 1773; nearly 60,000, in two Peruvian earthquakes; and, of course, the great Lisbon disaster of 1755, when from 35,000 to 50,000 perished in a few minutes.

Dr. Solon has made a special study of his subject and hopes that as a result of the expedition philanthropists will be encouraged to supply money with which to equip and send out several ships each summer for the benefit of those afflicted with consumption yet who are too poor to pay for treatment.

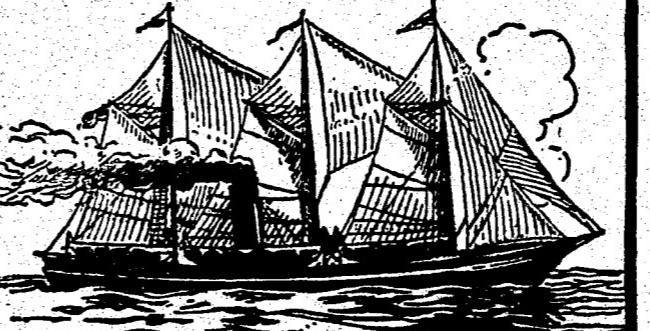
Of course, such treatment comes rather high in the way of expense, and in this instance only those who can pay are to be taken. The cost to the regular patient will be \$250 each for the trip. Several women are included in the list of those on this experimental voyage in search of earth's greatest blessing—health.

The hospital ship will cruise along the western shores of central Greenland anchoring in various sheltered bays and inlets. Some of the latter extend inland many miles to where there is plenty of game, and in these digressions those who are able will have plenty of opportunity to get all the exercise needed.

The entire summer—three months will be spent in Greenland, above the Arctic Circle, the party returning before winter sets in. Each day will give

the removal of the body from the

THE HAVANA.



### BROWNSON TO THE GRAVE.

Remains from the Paris cemetery which had been their place of repose for more than a century was completed. The formal funeral reception of the body is reserved until it shall be placed in the splendid naval chapel being erected near the site of the temporary vault.

The removal of the body from the

24 hours of sunshine in that high latitude, and the temperature will be found very equable—varying less than 10 degrees—during the period of their stay. This gives practically six months of sunshine, one season in that region will, in Dr. Solon's judgment, effect a cure.

**CROW INDIAN LANDS.**

In Bargaining with Uncle Sam, Chiefs Prove Masters of Finance.

Waiting the word of President Roosevelt, 1,700,000 acres of rich agricultural and grazing ground are ready for settlement under the homestead and other acts by which a citizen of the United States, although poor, can acquire an estate.

The land is a part of the hunting grounds of the Crow Indians in southeastern Montana, which were years ago made into a reservation for the members of the tribe. The government began negotiating with the Indians for this land in 1895, and so many delays have there been that it looks now as if it will be next spring before the reservation will be actually thrown open for settlement.

### A SONG OF CHEER

Sing me a song from the noon of the day,  
Wake a refrain from its glory;  
Bring me the bowers that bloom by the way;  
Make life a beautiful story;  
Swell the sweet anthems that ring with a hope;  
Born not of earth and its sorrow;  
Tell me of gates that are waiting to ope  
For us on the "perfect to-morrow!"

Sing to me never of night, or of gloom—  
Life holds enough of such sadness—  
Grief and decay let us hide in the tomb;  
Death gives no echo of gladness.  
Cast not a shadow; encourage no strife;  
Time to its close is fast speeding;  
Harvest the joy and the sunshine of life  
And follow where conscience is leading.  
—Donahoe's Magazine.

### SOCIETY PALS.

**T**HEY were "Society Pals," if my readers will tolerate such a long description of them.

He, Jim Broughton, was an officer in a battery of artillery stationed at Braybridge.

She, Maude Brierley, was the daughter of the Vicar of St. Botolph's, a village three miles from Braybridge.

They had only known each other for a few months, and without being actually in love, were conscious of a feeling of satisfaction when each caught sight of the other in a drawing-room, in a ballroom, or at a meet of the bounds.

"She's here, anyhow, so it won't be so deadly," was more than once the unspoken observation of Jim Broughton, as he found himself perhaps one of three men, handing tea and coffee at 6 o'clock "crumpet-worry," where females most do congregate.

Maude also had more than once said to her sister as she drove into Braybridge for some entertainment or other:

"I hope Captain Broughton will be there; all these sort of things seem to go off better when he is there."

But she would have utterly laughed to scorn the idea that she was in love with him.

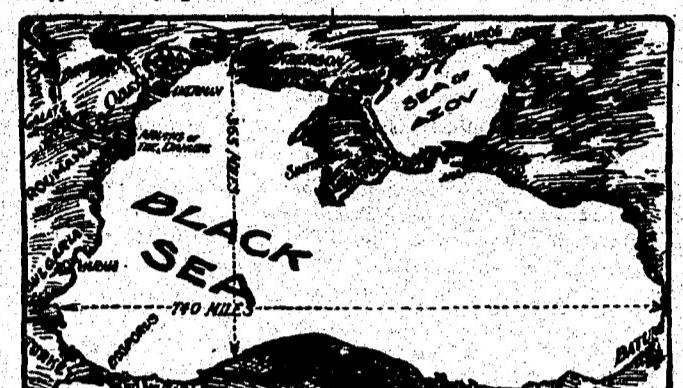
But the man took a different view of the friendship! He began to feel so insufferably bored at any gathering from which Maude was absent, and she always appeared to him to be so

### RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP POTEMKIN WHOSE MASTERS CREW SURRENDERED.



RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP KNAZ POTEPMKINE.

The Russian battleship Kuzak Potemkin Tavitschesky, whose mutinous crew surrendered to the authorities of the Roumanian government, is one of the newest and perhaps one of the finest of the war vessels still remaining under the Russian flag. She was built at the Russian naval yard at Nicopolis, on the Black Sea, was commissioned only three years ago, and at that time contained every known modern appliance for a first-class battleship. She is 371 feet long, has a beam of 72 feet, and is armored throughout with Krupp steel varying in thickness from 12 inches on the turrets to 3 inches



on deck. Her armament consists of four twelve-inch guns, sixteen of six inches, fourteen of three inches caliber, fourteen quick fires and six torpedoes, four submerged and two above the water line. She has an estimated speed of sixteen knots. All her hoists and gun movement are worked and controlled by electricity. Two weeks ago her crew mutinied, killed many of her officers, and since then until her surrender had threatened ports and shipping in the Black Sea.

stun her and stop the beating of her heart.

Poor Jim Broughton got a bad fall.

"So I hear; horse came right on the top of him, I believe."

"Yes; served him right, you know; he had no business to ride at such a place."

Maude found herself praying that she might not faint or make a scene, for this news hurt her terribly. After he had got his answer that wintry afternoon, he had systematically kept away from her; she never met him now at people's houses, and she never thought she would have missed him so. And now, perhaps, he was going to die.

"Is Captain Broughton badly hurt?" asked the young man at her side, in a voice she tried to keep steady.

There was a little catch in her voice, which for the life of her she could not help. The young fellow glanced quickly at her.

"I don't know, Miss Brierley; he may have only wracked some shins—You can never tell. He simply went at a place, as hard as he could, where there was absolutely no foothold for a horse; he has been going like a madman the last few weeks, I can't think what has come to him."

Maude talked him hard and fast about the Meridiths' dance, talked the subject to death. Discussed doors, and how to make them slippery; she complained that the music had been too far away, and then said she liked it far away; said Mrs. Meridith was the best hostess in the world, and then found herself agreeing heartily with her neighbor when she said she never introduced a soul; in fact, her conversation was so odd that the young man told the other young man that he thought she was rather "dotty."

Next morning her father went in to inquire for Broughton. He was not going to die. His collar bone was broken, and he was one big bruise, but a few weeks of laying up would, the doctor said, put everything right.

By that evening's post the poor fellow, who had been eating his brave heart out in silence for so many weeks past, received a little note which put him in a state of foolish delight.

There is something exhilarating in dashing about the country roads in an automobile. There is also something depressing in meeting a team.

### PUZZLE PICTURE.



Find the "Eldest Man in the World."

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

#### Faithful Recounting of Her Latest News.

Girl Dies After Match Set by Elder Maggard's "She"—City Ownership on Trial in Escanaba—Death of Nora W. Cheever—Hydrophobia Epidemic.

Emulating the death of H. Rider Haggard's famous character "She," on which she brooded almost constantly for months, Miss Lucy Monroe, daughter of C. J. Monroe, a South Haven banker and politician, fulfilled her wish to die, as did her heroine, in a pillar of fire. Pouring kerosene over herself, she ignited her dress. Her body, charred and unrecognizable, was discovered in a grove near her home. Mrs. C. O. Monroe, a sister-in-law of the dead girl, was expecting a friend to dinner. About 4 o'clock she went into the house to dress. Miss Monroe said she would dress later. While within Mrs. Monroe heard a scream in the yard, but thinking her friend had arrived, she took no notice. Later missing her sister-in-law, she called her, but received no answer. The father, arriving home about this time, was informed that the girl had disappeared and went in search. Noticing smoke arising in the grove, he went that way and made the horrible discovery. An empty oil can lay near the body, while matches were strewn across the grave of a daughter who died in 1890. He is still alive and may recover. He left a letter saying his wife had driven him to it.

Angus Leicheler of Menominee shot himself through the head, falling across the grave of a daughter who died in 1890. He is still alive and may recover. Several physicians were unable to save him.

The 10-month-old son of Martin Beery of Allegan accidentally procured morphine tablets, ate several and immediately became unconscious, dying two hours later. Several physicians were unable to save him.

Growing crops in most parts of Delta county were badly damaged the other night by the first heavy frost that has been seen there in July for thirty years. In eighteen hours the temperature dropped forty-four degrees.

Mrs. Thannie Kents, aged 75 years, was fatally burned in Grand Rapids while trying to shut off a valve on a blazing gasoline stove. The blaze blew against her dress, setting it on fire, and she was instantly enveloped.

City Ownership an Issue. The municipal lighting plant has again been made an issue at Escanaba. Already some \$70,000 has been put into the venture, but unfortunately the plant continues to lose ground and money and its account is overdrawn about \$10,000. Now the finance committee of the Council has recommended that the people vote bonds to the amount of \$60,000, five-sixths of this for the improvement and enlargement of the lighting station and \$10,000 to make good the overdraft against its account. The Council has adopted the suggestion and a special election will be held shortly. Last spring, when the proposition of selling the lighting system to the highest bidder was submitted to the people a heavy majority was given against it despite the fact that it was generally conceded the plant had been a failure. Since then the opponents of the scheme of municipal ownership have gained ground as the deficit of the plant has increased, but it is by no means certain that the proposed bond will not be approved.

Judge Noah W. Cheever Dies. Judge Noah W. Cheever, prominent in the councils of the State and national Prohibition party, ex-candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court and for Governor of the State on that ticket, a most enthusiastic alumnus of the university, died rather suddenly in Ann Arbor, of apoplexy. Judge Cheever was born July 22, 1838, at Mohawk, N. Y. At an early age his parents moved to Tecumseh, Mich. They sent their three sons to college in Ann Arbor, and all of them were graduated from the literary department in 1863. Noah Cheever took a law course and was graduated in 1865. He served a term as judge of probate and is the author of a work on procedure in this branch of jurisprudence.

Irrigation in the East. That irrigation may be employed as usefully in the humid portion of the United States as in the arid section is announced by the Department of Agriculture. A bulletin has been issued, showing the results of many experiments in this field, in which a steady water source was drawn on as an auxiliary to an irregular rain supply.

Near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where rain is ordinarily bountiful for the crops, a grower of strawberries has found that the addition of a plant for irrigation enables him to insure a perfect stand and rapid growth of new plants. Spraying, and irrigation between the rows, put in fine condition for marketing a crop of berries which for lack of rain at the critical moment had colored and hardened quickly at her.

"As soon as the doctor allows you to sit, you must ask two of us to tea with you; I think perhaps I would recommend Lucy as being the most restful, but I'm going to be one of them,"—Windsor Magazine.

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Market gardeners in many other parts of the East are having similar results. The experts at Washington believe that as the country becomes more compactly settled and more intensive gardening is required it will be found necessary to depend more and more upon irrigation as an insurance against drought and consequent crop failure.

Magazine Not Delivered. Some time ago the business department of this magazine billed a subscriber whose subscription had lapsed. Not long after the bill was returned in an envelope with a black border an inch deep. In lead pencil on the face of the bill was written:

"Mr. Smith has changed his address, amalipox took him off. I am his widow. Respect. Mary Ann Smith."

This is verbatim, except the surname, which I have changed out of regard for the shade of the departed.—The Lounger in the Critic.

There is something exhilarating in dashing about the country roads in an automobile. There is also something depressing in meeting a team.

Minar State Matters. Mrs. N. R. Resolar of Waterfield committed suicide by hanging. She had been unwell and was demented.

Peter Lantecke, employed in a Menominee cedar yard, was killed by being thrown backwards against a rail.

Miss Rebecca Bracken, for forty years chief train dispatcher for the Michigan Central Railroad Company at Niles, died aged 60 years.

The blasting of a hole in Blue mine, Neogueme, resulted in the death of Gust Nelson and the serious injury of Fred Chapman, two experienced miners.

John Spehar, 10-year-old daughter of John Spehar, was run over and killed by the delivery wagon of Verlin Bros. in Calumet. The child was killed almost instantly.

Eleven-year-old Vernon Brott, son of Mrs. Perry Brott, was drowned while swimming in the Huron river at Ypsilanti. He was caught by the undertow.

The parents of Frank Henry, a 16-year-old boy of St. Louis, are much worried over his disappearance. The last seen of him was on April 17, and since then no clue to his whereabouts has been found.

A. M. Todd, of the A. M. Todd Co., Kalamazoo, peppermint growers, stated that the crop this year will fall off 75 per cent. The crop started with prospects of being a large one, but the rain has greatly damaged it.

Bostwick Lockhart, an old resident of Trowbridge township, dropped dead at his home. Death was due to heart trouble. He was nearly 81 years old.

Sam Jacobson was brutally assaulted and clubbed into insensibility by John Woods, a negro teamster in Benton Harbor, because he had collided with the latter's wagon. Woods is in jail.

Jesse Dickinson, a young living three miles south of Stockbridge, attempted suicide by taking a large dose of morphine. His sweetheart told him that she had no more use for him, and this caused the rash act.

In several Michigan papers recently an injustice was done Leilett, Gay, Alexander Maitland. In connection with the report of an alleged offer to Mr. Maitland for the purchase of a gold mine in the Black Hills, it was stated that Mr. Maitland had been aided in building up his fortune by Frank Andrews, the notorious wrecker of the Detroit Cup Bank, and that Mr. Maitland had worked for the release of Andrews from prison. Mr. Maitland says that he does not know Andrews personally, never met him and has had no dealings of any kind with him. Mr. Maitland resents his being mentioned in connection with Andrews.

The strike of street railway employees in Bay City inaugurated seven weeks ago, is ended.

Louis Itzau, 10 years old, was drowned in twenty-five feet of water in Grand Rapids at Grand Rapids.

Paul Lothechut of Holton met death near that village, being run over and terribly mangled by an east-bound log train.

Marvin Knowles, a farmer living six miles northeast of Albion, was drowned while fishing in Slater Lake near his farm.

Thor Burgess, a brakeman of Port Huron, died in Durand when told that he would have to have two fingers amputated that had been crushed by the car.

Sheriff Dull of Monroe county has made the second investigation at the home of Fred Lay, the Hamptown township farmer, living five miles west of Carleton, and found more stolen goods.

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Josiah's Good Reign.—2 Chron. 34:1-13.

Golden Text.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Ecclesiastes 12:1.

Manasseh was succeeded by his son Ammon, who reigned for two years, and was then assassinated. Ammon had followed in the sins of his father's earlier years, not sharing in the repentance which had come to his father as a result of his costly experience.

Verses 1-3.—Josiah was the son of Ammon and the assassin of the latter left him the throne when only eight years old. It is usually a great misfortune for a nation to have one so young in a position of power, for schemers are sure to come forward and attempt to use him for their own purposes. We are not informed as to the conditions which prevailed in the kingdom during the earlier years of this young king, but there seems to be sufficient reason for believing that both the king and the kingdom were under at least fairly good guidance.

Verses 2-5.—When he was sixteen years old, "while he was yet young," Josiah began to seek after the God of David his father.

It is a very remarkable spectacle, that of this young king, setting himself against the evil customs that had got such a hold upon his people. He must have met with strenuous and bitter opposition.

To be sure Josiah would have good counselors as well as bad; but that was the determining force in the situation.

The kings were the recognized leaders of the people. We have seen how easily a bad king led them into evil and, outwardly at least, they seem to have been readily ready to follow a good king in doing good.

We should learn from this history that the really useful man politically is the one who sees that above all other things it is necessary for his nation to be godly, and who will not be drawn aside from the purpose to make it so.

Even a boy may see so clearly through a mass of contending views as to shame those who have practiced or consented to evil if he will but seek after God with all his heart. And even a boy may force an indifferent or hostile people to follow him if he is in line with God's will and so makes himself the means through which God's power is exerted. Remember that it was written of Christ that He was made unto us "the power of God, and the wisdom of God." We may each obtain that power and wisdom in measure as we seek after God, through Christ.

Although Manasseh had torn down altars and broken up images and tried to compel the people to worship God, his own conversion hardly extended to them.

They still clung after their evil gods and customs, and as we see it was only a few years after his death when the same old idolatries had been reinstated. The work of breaking up had to be begun again as a preliminary to the work of reconstruction, and Josiah did it very thoroughly. He went so far as to treat contemptuously the graves of those who had been worshippers of false gods, and to put to death "all the priests of the high places."

Some of the farmers west of Albion have been troubled a great deal by the ravages of skunks. Their chief point of attack seems to be the poultry houses, where they make short work of all the eggs in sight. One farmer woman thought she would put a stop to their visits, so she purchased a few ounces of strichlyne for the purpose. In each hen's nest she made a little hole in the end of one egg and dropped in some of the poison. This did the business and inside of a week twenty-one dead skunks were found lying in the vicinity of the chicken coop.

He destroyed or defiled some idolatrous monuments of long standing, such, for instance, as the high places that Solomon had built to Ashtoreth. And though Manasseh had done some iconoclastic work himself, it appears he had not destroyed the altars with which he had decorated the "house of the Lord," so that Josiah had to destroy these also.

Verses 6, 7.—Not content with endeavoring to purify his own kingdom, he turned to the north and waged war on idolatry in what had been the kingdom of Israel and was now called Samaria. In particular, he destroyed the altars and high place at Bethel which had been built by that first king of Israel,

It isn't often

### The Elmwood Cemetery Association

Takes pleasure in announcing that for the occasion of its

### First Annual Benefit

Arrangements have been completed to offer our citizens a high-class entertainment at

### The Opera House

on Friday—Tomorrow -- Evening, Aug. 4

### The Attractions

Will be

### Mr. Henry Nolan

as

### Michael Erie

In the play of that name, supported by a strong local company. "Michael Erie" is by far the best and strongest piece of work Mr. Nolan has ever attempted and his impersonation of the maniac lover is very fine.

### Mrs. Colburn

As Mary Woodward has full scope for her really remarkable emotional talent, and the support promises to be excellent.

The drama will be followed by

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Davis who will present their famous Sketch.

### "The Unexpected"

Written by Edmund Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis, who are enjoying their vacation at their pretty summer home on Portage Lake, have very generously consented to help out the Cemetery Fund and present the above comedy sketch, which is one of the most popular and successful pieces of their stage career of over fifteen years.

It has made them an enviable position as popular stars in all the high class theatres in the United States during the past five years, and the dramatic critics have pronounced it the best and most effective bit of comedy work of its class in recent years, which is fully proven by its continued popularity.

It will be presented with all the original costumes and properties used in the large theatres, and will afford an opportunity for our people to make the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, who will hereafter make their summer home with us.

### The Citizens' Band

In addition the "Best Band in Northern Michigan" will discourse sweet music in the interim, and altogether a most charming evening is promised.

The services of the Citizens' Band, of Mr. Nolan and his company, and of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, together with the use of the opera house have all been contributed without charge, and all receipts will go to the Cemetery Fund as a Benefit.

Do not fail to secure your tickets early.

Prices 25 and 35 Cents.

Reserved Seats at Fournier's Drug Store.

### Pacific Coast Excursions.

See the most for your money. Rock Island service to California and Pacific Northwest this summer, permits you to do this. Low round trip rates to Los Angeles, San Francisco or Portland on special dates in May, June, July, August, September and October. Liberal arrangements for stop-over among the mountains of Colorado and in California—side trips to the Yellowstone, Yosemite, etc. Write for Colorado and California books and Rock Island folder. John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic manager, Rock Island System, Chicago.

## ANNUAL OUTING OF THE MICHIGAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

[Continued From Last Week.]

We drove down the bay through a long stretch of natural forest, owned by the city and kept unchanged except the roadways which in places have been blasted and leveled through the rock. Here we found an ancient Martello tower, dismantled of its armament, and only guarded by a matron and her daughter, who have been its sole occupants for fifteen years. Returning to the "Queen", we found a large contingent of citizens, headed by Mayor McMillin, ex-Mayor Smith, (who by the way is President of the Nova Scotia Furniture Co., capitalized at \$150,000 which imports the bulk of its trade from Grand Rapids) Mayor Scarfe of Portsmouth, a little city across the bay, and Hon. James Hall, President of the Board of Trade, with the American Consul, who conducted us to a beautiful steamer which made a tour around the harbor, the natural beauty of which must be seen to be appreciated. A royal "layout" in the lower cabin furnished a bounteous lunch to all on board, and the social enjoyment of that cruise will not be soon forgotten. A rainy evening kept a majority in the hotel, who had a literary and musical feast of recitation and song, and a good night's rest put everyone in the best of spirits for the ride to Digby, one of the loveliest resorts in the Province, located on an arm of the Bay of Fundy, where the tide rises sixty feet, and when out, leaves large vessels on the sands of the beach to wait for its incoming.

Digby is a quaint village with about 1,500 population to reach which we pass through the wonderful land made famous by the immortal Longfellow, by his masterpiece, Evangeline, which gave a double charm to all the varied scenes through the Acadian land of the unbroken forests, and now reclaimed marsh lands of the Grand Pre district. The Blue Nose Express, a magnificently equipped train of Pullman coaches rolls quietly and swiftly through enchanting country, through the opening apple lands of Acadia to Wolfville, the great beauty of which is expanse and view. "The tidal stream, Cornwallis, twisting through its narrow strip of meadow home, is met by chattering amber brooks, which wash the banks before the village doors. It seems as though the whole place might have been planned in dreamland, with its unexpected bridges and deepening shades at every turn making a new and haunting picture. And now you are in the heart of Acadia, the eden of the "Scotia Land," drinking deep draughts of wine like air, laden with perfume of the apple bloom, and pine and fir, and feasting eye and sense with beauty most intoxicating, till you sink back in perfect rest, then rise and look and drink again. Far to the right across the date of whitewater, a monstrous rocky form arises far toward the clouds, a giant, guarding all that lovely world. For once, surroundings make of us common mortals, poets, and give to us a little insight into a poet's rapturous inspiration.

And this is the noted Blomidon, with its eternal frown, and sharp peculiar outline. The upper half of its front, a sheer perpendicular, and its lower half a slope of dizzying steepness, of soft red sandstone, while above is a menacing wall of dark gray trap, once poured out as molten lava upon the sandstone in some cataclysm of past ages. Its frowning, wrinkled forehead, fringed with rough fir trees seem yet to remember the fires that fanned it and made its iron mass to run like water. For miles and miles our train flew on giving us a constant changing picture with "Old Blomidon" ever as the central figure.

We enter Annapolis valley and follow closely the winding river that gives the name to the ancient town of Annapolis Royal, the oldest settlement in America north of St. Augustine. It is a spot which woes the stranger to stay. The very atmosphere seems laden with story and tradition. The landscape is a slice of fairyland and there is no escape from its fascination. The old fort at the front of the peninsula has its traditional history full of interest and in the century past, the lovely valley in its whole length had been drenched in bloody conflicts.

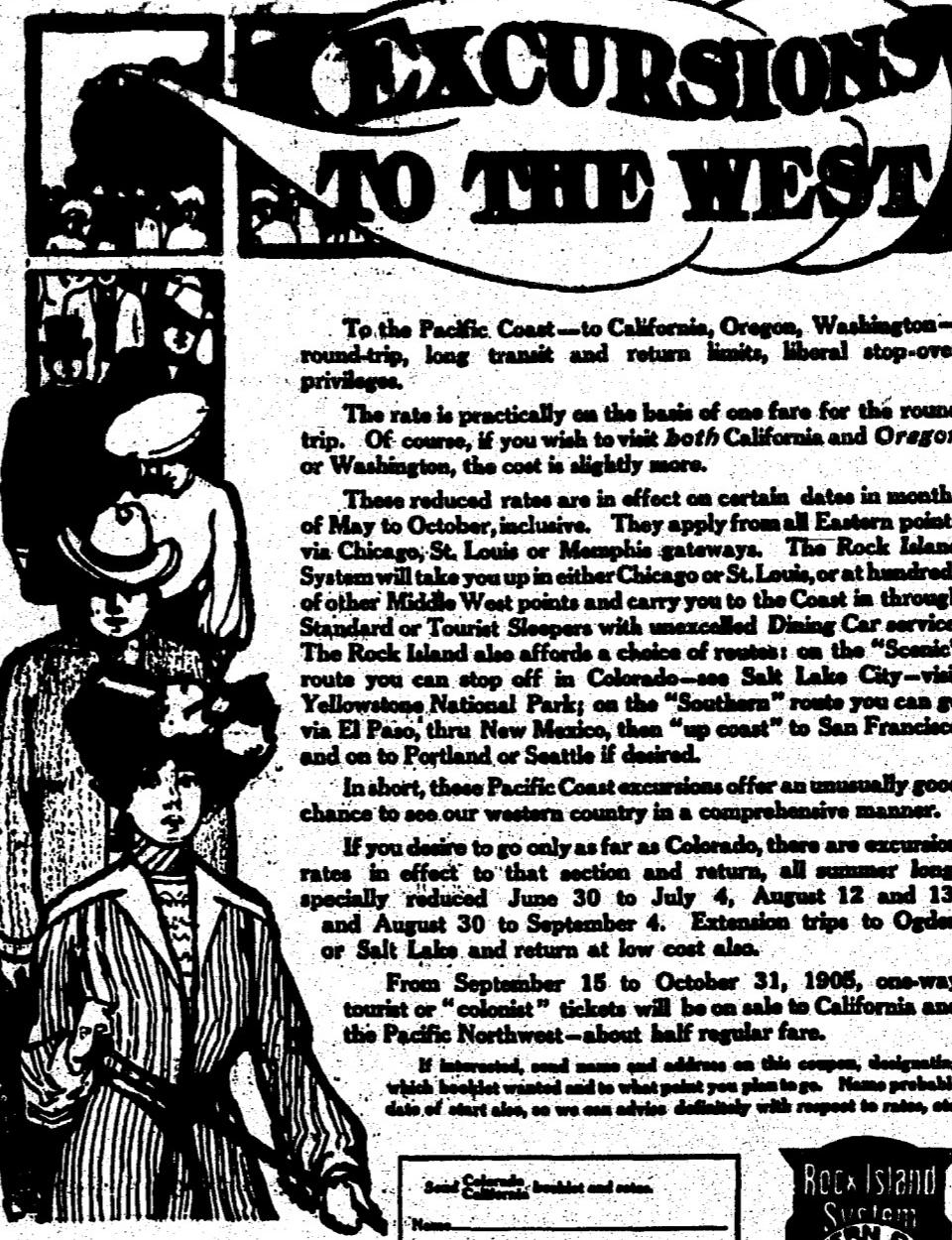
The "Flying Blue Nose" makes but short stops here, and we are off for Digby, and every mile is full of interest. Skirting closely the south shore of the Basin, it affords all the way an ever changing and ever matchless view of that superb water, whose breast takes on all the hues of pearl, amethyst, silver and sapphire. The somber purple rim of North Mountain bastioning the further shore is streaked with rust-red furrows, where floods and landslides have denuded the slope. Along its grim crest lay soft white rolls of fog, which sunlight changed to vaporous turquoise. We cross Bear River, which the Indians call Elsetkook—"Flowing along by High Rock," by a fine bridge, then swinging to the right we enter Digby.

Digby is a beautiful hill-climbing seaport reached from the Bay of Fundy by the old St. George's Channel, a monætrous cleft in the range of the North Mountain. It is about two miles in length and half a mile wide with precipitous rocky shores rising from five to six hundred feet and covered with pines, fir and hemlock. An hour later and we are all comfortably bathed and groomed, in one of the finest resort hotels in Nova Scotia, "The Pines," lying 250 feet above the Basin, across the bay from the lovely village with about 3,000 souls, surrounded by virgin forest, in the shade of which one may sit and rest, or swing lazily in one of the scores of hammocks there provided, and watch the incoming and going of the tide,—the "Silver messengers which the Bay of Fundy sends daily in a palpitating, shimmering sea of blue, which mirrors the brightest skies." This is Acadia, rightly named the "Land of the Happy." In the mercantile world Digby is most noted for its wealth of cherries, melting jewels of red and purple, and its "Digby chickens," as its small smoked herring are called, though a large business is done in the catching and curing of Cod and Haddock.

Our stay here was passed in drives through woods and town and strolling on the beach when the tide was out, and when ships were stranded on the sands awaiting its return. Dancing and music whiled away the evening hours, and a night of almost perfect rest gave all new zest for the morrow's pleasures and the afternoon ride to Yarmouth, the western gateway of the Scotia Land. Our stay in Yarmouth could be but a few hours, as our steamer was scheduled to leave there at four o'clock, but there we were met, as at every place in the land of King George, with openhanded, royal welcome. Lines of autos and carriages were at the depot to meet us with city officials, representatives of the press and business of the place, and we were whirled through the cleanest city that we have ever seen, which was particularly admired for its wonderful shrubbery and flowers, and lawns that are not surpassed anywhere. The Hawthorn hedge trimmed to perfection, and the lawns looking as though they had just been fitted for our inspection, were noticeable everywhere, and the climate and ocean mists there disseminated keep them all in perfect condition, so that while we are consumed with drouth and have to resort to artificial rains to keep a semblance of freshness, they are fresh as possible to imagine. One of the officials of the city told us, and we may well believe, that since the inauguration of such perfect keeping of the city and its surroundings the morals of the place had so advanced that they hardly knew the use of their municipal courts, and we could but notice the uniform politeness of every class from the humblest fisherman to the millionaire. Great wealth is evident on every hand. The churches and educational institutions, and public buildings are substantial and modern. We were taken through the "City of the Dead," and found that memory had kept alive the love for those who had gone before, and that their lowly resting places received most fitting care. It was with real regret that we were, after luncheon, driven to the wharf, to the Steamer Boston which was to bear us on the bosom of the great Atlantic to the city of its name. About half past four we were all aboard, the moorings were cast off and the powerful engines were exerting themselves, backing from the wharf, and swinging into the bay for a forward movement. The tide was coming in, and a stiff breeze blowing inland so that those who crowded on the bow to watch the shipping as we passed, or those astern, viewing the beauties of the city we were leaving, the finest parts being far above us, had quite a taste of a rolling sea, and some few a trifle more of it than they really desired. As the land receded from our view, it was a new and novel experience to the majority of our gang who had never been on an ocean liner before, or out of sight of land, yet all, unless perchance the few who had retired to their state rooms, were finding keen enjoyment with it all. The captain, whose name has escaped us, was talking with some ladies, when one suggested that to make the trip complete he ought to show them a whale, and he replied that it was not at all unusual to see them in that locality and a few moments after a school of seven were sighted, though some distance off, but near enough to see one spouting water in the air, and his huge body rise above the waves as he dove into the deep. The sun was gleaming in the west and as he reached the rising waves all eyes were watching to see him take a good night plunge, which came so silent and so steadily that one might easily suppose that he was sinking to his couch for night's repose, and using the green waves for a covering. It had been a strenuous day for most, and all retired early, but when morning came nearly all were on deck watching the eastern horizon as it streaked with light, and a cheer went up, when the "Day God" brushed aside his shimmering coverlid and rose triumphant from the wave, as if refreshed and brightened by his all night bath, and gave us glorious welcome. The salt sea air had sharpened all our appetites, and we were ready when the gong sounded, for such a breakfast as was served, which was more than could be desired. The monotony of the sea was broken now and then as sails were sighted, some enroute for the old world, and some for Maine and Provincial ports. About nine o'clock land was sighted and all were glad, yet said to know the time of such enjoyment was nearing to the end. Every effort was forward turned to catch the first glimpse of the "Puritan City", watching for its spires and the historic spots that came in view, and soon were all transferred to the "New Lexington" for our time in Boston.

[Continued Next Week.]

## EXCURSIONS TO THE WEST



To the Pacific Coast—to California, Oregon, Washington—round-trip, long transit and return limits, liberal stop-over privileges.

The rate is practically on the basis of one fare for the round trip. Of course, if you wish to visit both California and Oregon or Washington, the cost is slightly more.

These reduced rates are in effect on certain dates in months of May to October, inclusive. They apply from all Eastern points via Chicago, St. Louis or Memphis gateways. The Rock Island System will take you up in either Chicago or St. Louis, or at hundreds of other Middle West points and carry you to the Coast in through Standard or Tourist Sleepers with unexcelled Dining Car service. The Rock Island also affords a choice of routes: on the "Scenic" route you can stop off in Colorado—see Salt Lake City—visit Yellowstone National Park; on the "Southern" route you can go via El Paso, thru New Mexico, then "up coast" to San Francisco and on to Portland or Seattle if desired.

In short, these Pacific Coast excursions offer an unusually good chance to see our western country in a comprehensive manner.

If you desire to go only as far as Colorado, there are excursion rates in effect to that section and return, all summer long, specially reduced June 30 to July 4, August 12 and 13, and August 30 to September 4. Extension trips to Ogden or Salt Lake and return at low cost also.

From September 15 to October 31, 1905, one-way tourist or "colonist" tickets will be on sale to California and the Pacific Northwest—about half regular fare.

If interested, send name and address on this coupon, designating which booklet wanted and to what point you plan to go. Name probable date of start also, as we can advise definitely with respect to rates, etc.

Sent Colorado, booklet and rates.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Leave \_\_\_\_\_

Destination \_\_\_\_\_



A. C. HENDRICKSON

### The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

## The Grayling Market Garden.

John E. Cook, Prop'r.

Are ready for business. Lettuce, Radish, Pieplant, now on sale. Your orders respectfully solicited.

## A. C. Smith.

### Veterinary Surgeon

Mayfield, Mich.

Will answer professional calls from Grayling.

## The Old Reliable BARBER SHOP

JOHN LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Robert's Laundry, Saginaw.

## City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREPKIE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAR LAUNDRY, BAY CITY.

## The McKay House.

A. Pearsall, Prop'r.

Rates . . . \$1.00 Per Day

Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Bar in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

### THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time of train to Mackinaw Sunday, Dec. 27, 1905.

Train arrives and departs from Grayling standard time, as follows:

Bay City.	Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling.	McKinnaw
5:15 A.M.	4:10 A.M.	.207	4:20 P.M.	7:30 A.M.
1:10 P.M.	1:35 P.M.	.201	1:40 P.M.	4:20 P.M.
10:35 A.M.	12:15 P.M.	.159	2:10 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	4:15 A.M.	.99		
6:30 A.M.	4:35 P.M.	.37	8:30 A.M.	6:40 P.M.

Lewiston.	Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling.	Lewiston.
A.M.	4:15 P.M.	.206	2:05 P.M.	L.V.
5:15 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	.202	12:44 P.M.	10:35 P.M.

3:30 A.M.	1:58 P.M.	.158	10:15 P.M.	6:45 P.M.
9:45 A.M.	7:10 A.M.	.98	4:00 P.M.	6:00 A.M.

<tbl

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 3.

### Local and Neighborhood News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

#### Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Base Ball to-morrow.

See Michael Earle, Friday evening. Help the Cemetery fund, Friday evening.

The show is the thing, Friday Evening.

Dr. Leighton has gone south on a business trip.

A big day and big crowd for the circus yesterday.

Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metcalf's Market.

For fresh butter and eggs call at Metcalf's Market.

Goldie Pond returned from a visit at Flint, Monday.

Louise Peterson, of Lewiston, is visiting Camilla Fisher.

Rev. Sheldon spent the greater part of last week in Tawas.

Subscribe and pay for the Avalanche. Only \$1.00 a year.

Opera House, Friday evening, Aug. 4. See announcement.

WANTED—Boarders, at Mrs. E. A. Jennings' south side, near new mill.

Pattonite the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Miss Mabel Drummond, of West Bay City, is the guest of Katie Bates this week.

Mrs. C. O. McCullough and the children are visiting at her father in Gaylord.

Read the announcement of the cemetery fund benefit entertainment in this issue.

Don't forget the postponed date of the Cemetery Benefit—Friday evening, Aug. 4.

Special School Meeting a week from to-night. Let every tax payer remember.

Cemetery fund benefit performance at opera house, Friday evening, Aug. 4. It will be worth while.

FOR SALE—2 very desirable building lots, near school house. Price right. Rolla W. Brink.

The cement walks in and around the school grounds are being built. They will be a good improvement.

The repairs on the big mill are nearly completed, and will start in a week as good as though new in every particular.

The demand for houses seems to grow stronger, notwithstanding the large number that have been erected this season.

C. O. McCullough is bound to keep up with the procession and is making some pleasing improvements on his residence.

L. Fournier say the keys of that cash box are nearly gone. It may be the right one is still unsold. Your chance is good yet.

F.O. Peck trots out his big bay on a single wagon, with fine brass mounted harness and rigged for wood delivery or any other load.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Johnson of Maple Forest died July 26th and was buried in the local cemetery last Friday.

FOR SALE.—A good team for work, or will trade for cattle. Are worth the money. Call on or address John Johnson, Box 6 Grayling, Mich.

A young Italian named Antonio Carabala, without relatives in this country was killed by a falling tree in the camp of the Johanneburg Co., Tuesday.

MARRIED—at the residence of H. P. Hanson in this village, Monday, June 24. H. P. Madison and Marie E. Williams, Rev. H. A. Sheldon officiating.

Mrs. Hattie Gold, nee Blanshan, is visiting old friends here for the past week, welcomed by them all. She is a resident of Boyne City, as is also her parents and sister.

Mrs. W. T. Hammond, accompanied by her daughter Ida, of Bay City, and her son of this place, spent Sunday at the Soo, and Monday at Mackinaw City, returning Tuesday.

W. F. Benkelman was called to Canada, Monday, by the sudden death of his Father-in-law. Mr. Benkelman was not strong enough to accompany him on the journey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters, now of Bryan, O. are welcome visitors in our village, where they arrived Tuesday, but will hardly be here long enough to shake with all their friends.

When you have anything to be laundered please give the Grayling steam laundry a call. We collect on Monday, wash Tuesday and Thursday and deliver Saturday.

L. D. TOWER, Prop'r.

FOR SALE—Sixteen acres of land on the southside of the river, between Barnes' and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced; not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. Sickler.

### Proceedings of the Common Council.

GRAYLING, July 27, 1905.  
Special meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House Thursday, July 27.

A. E. Michelson, president pro tem. in the chair.  
Present Trustees Hum, McCullough Connine, Brink.

Absent, Trustee Olson and President Baumann.

Meeting called to order by the president pro tem.

Moved by Connine, supported by Hum, that the report of the finance committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts.

Motion carried.

**REPORT.**  
To the President and Trustees of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling.

We recommend that the following bills be allowed as follows:

Cl'd All'd

1. Thor. Boeson, Rebate	\$ 6.40	6.40
2. John Olson	"	7.50
3. L. Fournier,	"	6.00
4. H. Petersen	"	4.50
5. Holger Smith	"	6.00
6. H. F. Olson	"	6.00
7. Wm. Neil	"	6.00
8. M. A. Bates	"	3.75
9. C. Howland, C. W.	47.40	47.40
10. do	48.00	48.00
11. Grayl. El. Co.	"	90
12. C. Howland, C. W.	146.60	146.60
13. O. Palmer, teamwork	96.00	96.00
14. G. W. Metcalf, labor	1.24	1.24
15. Chas. Fehl, labor	2.00	2.00
16. C. Robinson, labor	24.80	24.50
17. M. Simpson, F. D.	16.00	16.00

Signed,

JOHN F. HUM,  
R. D. CONNINE,  
CHAS. McCULLOUGH,  
Finance Committee.

Moved Hum, supported by Connine, that the petition of Frank Tetu, et al, regarding the opening up of a portion of Elm st, be granted.

Motion carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Motion carried.

H. P. OLSON,  
Village Clerk.

The machinery in the new factory is nearly installed, and we expect to see the smoke rolling from the tall stack, and the flooring going into the kilns before we go to press next week.

We visited the Au Sable Ranch & Development Co.'s farms, north of Lovell, last week and will give our readers a little surprise party as soon as our space will permit. It was a genuine surprise to us.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company will give another of their popular excursions to Mackinaw City, next Sunday, August 6th, passing Grayling at 7:45 in the morning, fare for Grayling for the round trip \$1.35.

Died—Wednesday, July 26, Nellie May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fox of this township, aged one year. The funeral was held at the M. E. Church in this village, Saturday, Rev. J. Willits of Frederic, officiating, and the burial took place at the cemetery in Pere Cheney.

One Peter Myers, who claims to have been working at Lewiston, stole a hand car at Lovell's Saturday evening, and was apprehended just above the junction as he was coming into the village. He plead guilty before Justice Mahon Monday morning, who said fifteen dollars or sixty days in Detroit.

Don't fail to see the Base Ball game to-morrow, between Grayling and Cheboygan, and don't neglect to dig up a "Quarter" somehow to pay for it; the boys need money to defray expenses. Next week Tuesday they will play at another game vs. East Jordan.

DIED—At his home in Pt. Edward, Can., July 30, Hon. John McDowell, Ex M. P. P., beloved father of Mrs. W. F. Benkelman of this place. In his death was ended a long and useful life. He was born near the city of London, Ont., in the year 1829, and all his early life was spent in or near that place. Attaining manhood he rapidly rose to high political eminence, being elected an M. P. in 1874, in which capacity he served eight years. Upon his retirement from Parliament he engaged in active business until 1886, when he received an appointment to a lucrative government position under the auspices of the conservative party which he held unto the time of his death. He was a patient sufferer through an illness lasting nearly four years. Besides a devoted wife he leaves seven children, six of whom were beside him during his last hours. A large-hearted genial man has gone to his reward. His loss will be mourned alike by family and friends.

Mrs. W. T. Hammond, accompanied by her daughter Ida, of Bay City, and her son of this place, spent Sunday at the Soo, and Monday at Mackinaw City, returning Tuesday.

W. F. Benkelman was called to Canada, Monday, by the sudden death of his Father-in-law. Mr. Benkelman was not strong enough to accompany him on the journey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters, now of Bryan, O. are welcome visitors in our village, where they arrived Tuesday, but will hardly be here long enough to shake with all their friends.

Negotiations are in progress between this country and Germany looking to the framing of a reciprocity treaty that will serve in some degree to offset the harsh features of the new German tariff law which will become effective on March 1 next. The German government will after that date impose practically prohibitive duties on chief American exports of beef and grain. Secrecy is maintained at the state department as to the present status of the pending negotiations of what has been accomplished.

When you have anything to be laundered please give the Grayling steam laundry a call. We collect on Monday, wash Tuesday and Thursday and deliver Saturday.

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### Frederic Items.

Prof. Bradley visited here Monday. Mrs. C. Wilber arrived home last week.

Mrs. Terry is able to be up again after a long sickness.

Huckleberries are not so plentiful as common this year.

Anna Jendron is visiting at Grayling, Lewiston, and Bay City this week.

The mill will soon be in running order again and make those inclined to work happy.

C. D. Smith and wife are made happy over the arrival of a baby girl at their home.

Two little boys of Mrs. Soles died very suddenly and were both buried the same day, in one grave.

Mrs. Craven has returned from Bay City after the long serious illness of her sister Mrs. B. Nichols.

People should be very careful about throwing out potatoes out of their cellar as Mr. J. Wilber lost a valuable cow from that cause.

This Tuesday, Mr. W. Coomer, the agent, received a message from Toledo of the death of his mother, an aged lady who spent last winter here.

There will be held a Teachers' Examination at the court house Thursday and Friday Aug. 10th and 11th. The examination will begin at eight o'clock. The questions on reading will be based on Gray's Elegy written in a country church yard.

J. E. BRADLEY,  
Co. Comm'r.

### The New Lexington Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.  
Cor. Washington & Boylston Sts.

Headquarters for Michigan Press Association and business men while in Boston. Located in business center. Everything new and first class; fire-proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone in every room. Special rate to commercial men.

Aug. 3.

### Annual Excursion.

Very low rates by the Michigan Central railroad and its eastern connections are offered for August 3rd on train 206, leaving Grayling at 2:10 P.M., as follows: To Niagara Falls and return \$5.50. To Clayton and Alexander Bay, the Thousand Islands and return \$12.50. The above excursions are all by rail, and the splendid equipment of this route guarantees the best of service. Tickets are good for eleven days. For full particulars see local agents.

### Sealed Proposals

will be received up to Aug. 15, for the erection of an 18 inch stone, brick or cement wall under the school house in Dist No. 5, Grayling Township. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Specifications on file with Director, Perry Ostander, Grayling P. O.

### A Touching Story

is the saving from death, of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of eleven months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious Throat Trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At Fournier's drug store; 50¢ and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

### Take Notice.

I am platting my farm and have for sale there five building lots, in the most desirable location in the village. Come and see me! A. E. NEWMAN.

### Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbus, O., writes: "For several months, I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep, and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs, that I eat not. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters, I obtained relief, and in a short time I was entirely cured."

Guaranteed at Fournier's drug store; price 50¢.

### For Sale.

Will sell cheap for cash or exchange for timberland, 40 acres of fine cleared hardwood land, within sight of court house of Grayling, on railroad and wagon road. Situate in NE 1/4 of Sec. 20, Tp. 26, N R 3, W. Address E. E. Whiteaker, New Carlisle, Indiana.

### Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the overfed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Diarrhea and Indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire, unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles 55c, regular size, 75c. L. Fournier.

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## Forget the Store!

FORGET that courteous treatment is one of our studies. For get that we are prompt.

# MARVELS of the WORLD of TOMORROW Dreams of Invention Run Riot

The progress made by science in the last half century has been so wonderful that we are likely to credit any prophecy of marvels which the future holds, yet the inventions pictured on this page, dreams of a golden-age tomorrow, are at first glance distractingly jarringly to one's credulity. They are the dreams of a French artist, M. Lanos, who appears to be the legitimate successor of his late fellow-countryman, Jules Verne.

When are these dreams to become

tances instantaneously the reduction of an object such as is here shown in the picture of the man at the telephone of the future. To say that it is the intention of these inventors to do this seemingly impossible feat by means of wires is only partly correct, for once they have begun their experiments wireless telegraphy has come into existence, and is said to have worked successfully over comparatively short distances. It is reasonable, therefore, if sound waves may be transmitted without wires, that light

as in the Finsen electric lamp, on plant life. Such a forcing house as M. Lanos pictures here is very picturesque and attractive, but here he appears to depart from the dicta of famous scientists who have spoken or written on the subject.

It is true that in some parts of the country progressive farmers, whose fields cover thousands of acres, have covered parts of their orchards with glass and canvas, and in this manner protected their young trees in that season of the year when the weather, especially the temperature, is treacherous. Nothing so ambitious as the structure and apparatus shown by M. Lanos has yet been dreamed.

Prof. Marcelin Berthelot, who also is a fellow countryman of M. Lanos, one of the truly great scientists in France to-day, has radically different ideas on the subject of food of the future. He is one of the greatest of constructive chemists, and is not generally looked upon as a dreamer or romancer, yet he seems to believe that agriculture will become a lost art.

"Before many decades have passed," he declares, "the entire conditions of life may be changed, and we shall be compelled to modify all our present theories social, economic and even moral, for they will have no more application than the original ideas of light to a blind man who has suddenly received the use of his eyes. In the first place, agriculture and all the multitudinous pursuits connected with or dependent directly or indirectly with the reproduction of living beings—animal and vegetable—that now serve for the alimentation of mankind will have disappeared.

## No More Tillage of Farm.

"There will be no more shepherds or husbandmen. In place of the farms today we will have factories in which artificial foods will be produced, more savory and easier of digestion and assimilation than any of the products which Nature furnishes us with at the present time. The old problem of how to maintain existence by means of the cultivation of the soil will, in a word, have been totally suppressed by chemistry. There will no longer be seen fields of waving grain nor vineyards nor meadows filled with flocks and herds, and man, ceasing to live himself by carnage and destruction of other living creatures, will inevitably improve in disposition and attain a far higher plane of morality."

Berthelot has not only pointed the way of the future, but has actually done something toward its realization. Over half a century ago he had already formed in his laboratory the whole series of fats which make up one of the three fundamental categories of substances required for the food of man. Since that time the sugars and carbons that are comprised in the second of the two categories have all been either artificially or chemically synthesized.

The mono-rail suspension road, shown in another picture, surpasses the present only in its size, its height and its numerous ramifications. A similar road has been constantly in operation between Bremen and Elberfeld, Germany, for over a year. On this greater and stronger road the scientific prophet looks forward to electric traction on this system which will achieve at least 150 miles an hour.

There is an experimental road of another form of mono-rail, whose inventor has claimed would in practice be able to travel at the phenomenal speed of 300 miles an hour. At that speed, however, few persons satisfied with life would be willing to risk the service.

## Enterprise in Agriculture.

According to M. Lanos, agricultural enterprise in 1950 will be carried on in enormous forcing houses. Crops will be raised to immense heights under glass by natural as well as artificial light, while heat will be obtained by systems of great radiators. Storms will be dissipated by exploding bombs in the air.

There is nothing particularly novel in the idea of a forcing house for plants—every one is familiar with the ordinary florist's greenhouse and no doubt, have heard of the name of actinic rays, either natural or artificial.

## THE RAILWAY OF THE FUTURE—THE AERIAL MONO-RAIL

materialized? M. Lanos answers: "Almost to-morrow; say the year of grace, 1950."

As the fulfillment of the prophecy is set for a date which millions now living will undoubtedly witness, what are some of the wonders science has in store for us, and what are the chances of M. Lanos' dreams becoming realities?

First, let us make a catalogue of these marvels of to-morrow: To be able to see and feel at a distance in connection with the telephone; to

waves may also be transmitted in a similar manner. Of all the marvels of the past and present, even the phonograph, which only a little while ago was considered the eighth wonder of the world, will sink into comparative insignificance when the telephone is an accomplished and commercial fact. It is by no means so simple a problem as either the phonograph, the telephone or the wireless apparatus now in use.

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## Telephone of the Future.

travel through the air on a mono-rail road at not less than 150 miles an hour; to be able to see occurrences as they happen at a kind of public newspaper station, and to farm at great central forcing houses, which will produce crop after crop, irrespective of climate or weather conditions.

Certainly, M. Lanos is modest. M. Jules Verne would never have been content to stop there.

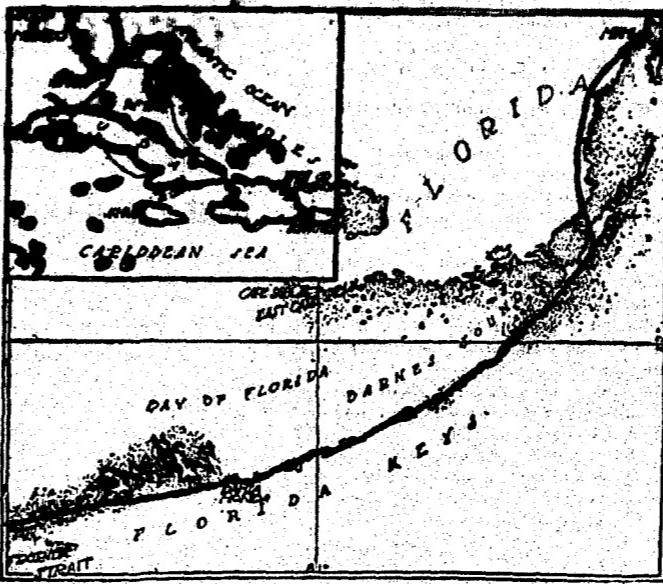
In order to gauge the value of this kind of dreaming, which at first sight seems to be invention run riot, a glance backward is a good preparation.

**Inventions Since 1850.**  
Fifty years ago the telephone was unknown; now there are millions of telephones in use in nearly every city and town in Europe and America, and in commercial towns in the rest of the world. Then the submarine cable was in its experimental stage; now there are over 225,000 miles of cables, or enough to reach from the earth to the moon. The electric light, now almost universally used for street illumination and very considerably adopted by stores, workshops and homes, was unknown half a century ago. The phonograph was not even a dream fifty years ago; neither was the "moving picture" machine, now ubiquitous, and even ten years ago the wireless telegraph had not passed the stage of dreams. None of these are a whit less marvelous than the pictured suggestions of the future by the French artist.

Like Jules Verne, M. Lanos did not give himself up unconditionally to his imagination. His foreshadowing of future scientific wonders has a basis in experiments now being conducted. He is not, however, an inventor, and even he would not like to hazard the assertion that the apparatus which will be used fifty years hence will conform with those so effectively used in his pictorial compositions. Those who are slaves of fashion will notice that the artist has not attempted to foreshadow anything so futile as taste in dress. His men of 1950 continue to adhere to the styles of 1905.

**Telephone of the Future.**  
For five years past, or more, there has been in existence, and working in an experimental manner, a method of transmitting a picture by wire, but inventors have been conspicuously engaged in an attempt to transmit to great dis-

## DRIVING RAILROAD PROPOSITION.



ROUTE OF THE RAILROAD TO KEY WEST.

The sort of railroading which appeals to the public mind, by reason of its daring and by the new problems which it offers presents to the engineer, is that through mountain regions, but it has remained for Henry M. Flagler, who has been termed "The Wizard of Florida," to take in hand some railway construction which is not only unique, but daring to the last degree. This task is the extension of his Florida East Coast Railway, which has for some years been in operation between St. Augustine and Miami, 154 miles southward and northwestward from the latter point to the important island of Key West. The construction of the extension is proceeding rapidly.

The road will traverse for a considerable distance a ridge or slight elevation of calcareous limestone, and passing beyond this will reach sand, the mangrove, that strange tree which reaches its roots downward into the water from the limbs above being for a long distance the principal vegetation. Then the road will strike considerable stretches of water, more or less shallow, but always the foundation will be one of the finest and most substantial imaginable, namely, coral rock.

The construction will be of the most expensive and durable character, and everything will make for absolute safety. The first survey was for a line to Cape Sable, but when this was made Mr. Flagler found that he was sixty miles from Key West and twelve miles from what is known as the three fathom line of the gulf. He therefore decided to undertake the greater proportion, and so changed the line from Homestead and is building more nearly along what may be called the general line of the coast.

In scenic way this road will be notable. The views it will give of those beautiful southern waters, with all their tenderness of tint, with the scores of "keys" or islands and inlets, great and small, will make it like a voyage in wonderland. The line will pass from key to key, and the first deep water it will strike will be at what is known as Knight's Key, where there will be a channel thirteen feet in depth.

Several drawbridges will be constructed, some for the use of the small vessels which are engaged in the sponge fisheries, the seat of the sponge trade being Key West.

country, and he speaks and writes fluently in several European languages.

Mr. Takahira is not of the titled class—he has risen from the ranks. Entering the imperial diplomatic service in 1876, after a thorough education at the Japanese capital, he was appointed attaché to the Japanese legation in Washington, becoming secretary of that legation in 1881. Two years later he was appointed secretary of the Foreign office. Later, he held a number of important posts, including those of charge d'affaires in Corea (1885), consul general at New York (1891), minister resident to Holland (1892), minister to Italy (1894), minister to Austria (1896), vice minister for foreign affairs (1898) and vice minister to the United States (1900).

The Japanese minister is a man of middle age, of a strong, well-built frame, but broken somewhat from his experience of last winter, when he was operated on for appendicitis. Tactful and diplomatic, a dignified diplomat through and through, Mr. Takahira has creditably represented Japanese interests throughout the present difficult period of the war. He has only courageous expressions of appreciation for the admirable qualities of the Russian people, whom he understands thoroughly. He does not look for peace in the near future, but says that Japan is quite ready and prepared to continue the conflict as long as may be necessary. As to the possibility which has been suggested of a Russo-Japanese alliance after peace has been concluded, Mr. Takahira declares this can never be. The Japanese people, he points out, have been educated, politically, along Anglo-Saxon lines, and it would be very difficult to change this national bent. A Franco-Russian alliance might be possible, but a Russo-Japanese alliance never.

Recent experiments in the Department of Agriculture have shown that the former idea that bacteria in general are not harmed by freezing is untenable. On the other hand, the effect of very low temperatures has been greatly overestimated. Messrs. Smith and Swingle have observed as destructive effects upon bacterial life from the temperature of salt and pounded ice as from that of liquid air. The critical point appears to be somewhere about the freezing-point of water. An organism which can pass this point in safety may be proof even against absolute zero. A few individual bacteria in every culture tried were able to endure unharmed the temperature of liquid air. This is believed to be due to the absence of water in the cells.

Where the Great Northern railway skirts the shore of Puget Sound, in the State of Washington, traffic is sometimes interrupted by slides from steep sand and gravel banks, which cover the tracks. Formerly these accidents caused vexatious delays while gangs of men slowly shoveled off the obstruction; but the principle of dry-draulic mining, so well known in the West, suggested a more expeditious method of opening up the road. A steam pump attached to heavy hose now takes the place of the shovel when a slide is to be removed, and the skillfully directed stream of water rapidly washes off the sand and earth, and leaves the track free. Of course care must be taken not to undermine the roadbed, but this difficulty seems to have been avoided.

**TACTFUL MR. TAKAHIRA.**  
Japanese Minister to America Rose from the Banks.

The career and experience of Togoro Takahira embrace most of the varied changes in modern Japanese history, says the Review of Reviews. In his early youth he left keenly and deeply the ancient feuded life of samurai and shogun, and when Japan abandoned the old order and set her face toward the new he was swung into and developed with the new national life.

Mr. Takahira is a fine example of the diplomat and gentleman of the Far East. His culture and training are many-sided—he is learned in Chinese philosophy and literature, he is a thorough scholar in the intricate literature of his own

and foreign tongues, and he is well versed in the new national life. His "assessments" go to his wife, and are really premiums on his life insurance.

There are not many people whose visits are as interesting as a continued story in a tea-cast magazine.

## Humorous

Cannibalism in Scotland.—Lady in Sandyford district would like two gentlemen for dinner daily. — Glasgow Herald.

Lady—Can that parrot talk? Dealer—Talk? Why, say, lady, you'd think he was brought in a box at de operry.—Fuck.

Miss Sweet—Excuse me, but where did you learn to dance? Mr. Spay—In a correspondence school.—Chicago News.

Farmer Blake (at New York restaurant)—Waa!, Miranda, here's a splinch sixty cents. I wonder if that's a peck or bushel.—Life.

What's Stevens doing now? "Nothing." "But I was told he was holding a government position." "He is."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

You say his course was not quite satisfactory to the labor unions? "Why, no. He worked ten hours a day to secure the passage of an eight hour law."—Ex.

I might have known better than to trust my money to that broker. "Why so?" Are appearances against him? "No, confound him! It's his disappearance."—Town and Country.

Norby—Insure in your company, with your highest officials fighting the way they are? Butta—Sure thing. You can see for yourself that we must have assets worth fighting over.—Ex.

Edwin—I have to go to Scotland next week. You will be true to me while I am gone, won't you? Argelia—Of course. But—er—don't be gone long, will you dear?—PICK-Me-Up.

Johnny, who was Peter and who was Paul? "They was the guys who robbed each other to pay each other without lettin' their left hands get wise."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"It's curious," said Uncle Eben, "to hear tell 'bout how many genuses have been allowed to starve an' how many lazy folks manage to git a livin' by pretendin' to be genuses."—Washington Star.

Friend of the Family—You are very lucky, my boy, to be the seventh son. It will bring you everlasting fortune. Son No. 7—It hasn't so far. At it's brought yet is the old clothes of my six brothers.—Detroit Free Press.

"And did you tell God about it, and ask His forgiveness?" inquired her mother of the little daughter whom at last she had let out of the closet. "Why, no. I was so bad I didn't think you'd want to know outside the family."—Ex.

"My" exclaimed the good old soul, looking up from her paper, "these collagen games are getting to be horribly rough." "What's the matter now?" asked her husband. "Here's a report in the paper about a Harvard man beaten all his rivals with the hammer."—Philadelphia Press.

Blodg Goodman (impressively) Another of those remarkable cures by Cuticura, after doctors and all else had failed, is testified to by Mr. M. C. Moss, of Gainesville, Texas. In the following letter: "For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers and an eruption from my knee to feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicine to help me, until I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, which cured me in six months. They helped me the very first time I used them, and I am glad to write this so that others suffering as I did may be saved from misery."

MISS ELLA OFF, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

## SUFFERED FOR MONTHS.

### Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Cured.

Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered with run down constitution for several months, and feared that I would have to give up my work. On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic, I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of our druggist, he asked me to try Peruna. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn-out feeling, and could sleep splendidly.

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Blodg Goodman (impressively) At one of the recent White House receptions there was a little case of rarer thrashing between two ladies, says Lippincott's, and it was delightfully entertaining to those who saw and heard.

There is a famous man in Washington, one who came from the plain people and who continues as one of them. He has a beautiful daughter of aristocratic tendencies, who has dug up a family tree, somehow or other, and who affects superiority which she does not possess in any sense.

The wife of a Congressman from a Western State was introduced to the young lady and pleasantly said:

"I have met with your distinguished father, Miss..."

"I dare say," replied the young lady languidly. "Papa in his position meets all sorts of people."

The Western lady flushed and flushed back instantly: "I should suppose so. Especially when he is at home."

And It Did.

They were seated on the park bench in the gloaming, and there wasn't room between them for an argument.

"George, dear," murmured the maid, after a blissful silence extending over a period of some 37 seconds. "I'm afraid it will be necessary for you to see a doctor about your arm."

"Why do you think so, darling?" quizzed the young man in the case.

"Because," she replyed, "it seems to be out of place."

"Oh, don't let worry you," said George. "It will come around all right."

## EVER TREAT YOU SO?

Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come Up

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa, tells of his coffee experience:

"My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and occasionally for supper—always the very best quality—package coffee never could find a place on our table.

"In the spring of 1881 my wife was taken with violent vomiting which we had great difficulty in stopping.

"It seemed to



## CALE ALLEN...

...GENIUS

The Whimsical  
Carriage-Maker  
of Carmel-Town

By HOLMAN DAY

Now, a genius—well, if you'll show me any really smart man that hasn't a skew-angle on one corner or the other of him, then I'll set up the crier the next time you come around to my house. And a genius does even his courting a little different from the ordinary run of men; but we've got such an almighty matter-of-fact set of women in Carmel that you can't make them understand such things.

It always has been a little different with the men. We acknowledged that Cale Allen was a genius and put up with him. It was a mite tough on Doc Bragg to have to ride around in that sleigh, with the body made like a duck, and to have the boys go "Quack, quack!" after him; but Doc can take a joke, and we all knew him in Carmel, and it didn't hurt his business any, and so it was all right.

Cale, you understand, has been our carriage and sleigh maker in Carmel for thirty years, and he'll do a job that you can't match this side of the golden chariots. It isn't very hard to put up with the eccentricities of geniuses when you know you're getting something for your money. I bought one factory-made top-buggy; but that was enough for me. It was a good example of crock-work; but it would stand up any more than ice cream in a hay field. So I went back to Cale, and he built me a wagon that looked like a pumpkin sawed in two, and set on four wheels. He allowed that it would remind me that it was a pumpkin-head.

I took it, I had to take it or nothing. That was Cale's style. Feller went to him and ordered a carriage or a sleigh, and he got it; but Cale never allowed him to say a word as to what the model should be. Being a genius, he insisted that he knew better than the customer. Of course, he had to stick more or less to straight patterns on carriages; but when snow-time came, then you would behold in Carmel the result of Cale Allen's ingenuity in invention. When Carmel folks drove into other towns with their sleighs the people would run to the windows. Once when we took Squire Avery over to the Elm Tomb in February, with a procession of sleighs from Carmel about half a mile long, we drew bigger crowds than Haskell's Hippo-nome Circus.

There was the old red-cradle style for new-married couples, and the rocking-chair style for old folks, and the minister drew one that had the Bible painted on the high back and a hymn book on the fender and a covering like a sounding board. He certainly always showed good taste, Cale did. Folks wondered where he ever thought up all the styles and all the colors he slapped on; but when you come to analyze the thing it always hit off the owner just right. When about fifty of those sleighs were hitched around the church door, a feller would kind of hanker for a piece of smoked glass to look at 'em through; but they certainly did add a lot to the landscape. Oh, yes, I suppose some folks did find it hard to get along with all of Cale's notions; but you had to consider that he was a genius and entitled to some of his crankiness, and then you didn't think anything more about it.

Widower, Cale was, and the women folks who had watched him for ten years allowed that he wasn't ever going to hitch up again. First wife didn't get along with him very well—genius, you know; and he kept her guessing all the time.

Well, the first any of us in the village suspected that a hen was on when Alp Hanson's boy came into the grocery store one evening and snucked awhile side of the stove, and finally out and said he was just coming down past Widow Sprague's house and saw Cale going up the front walk. He said that Cale was hurrying like sin, as though he was afraid some one would see him, and struck a sorry place on the walk and fell down, and a paper bag he was carrying busted, and more'n a peck of apples scattered every which way. Boy said that the way Cale talked to himself when he was picking up those apples was certainly comforting to cold ears. Boy brought along one of the apples that had rolled his way, and showed it to us to prove his story, for it certainly did sound unbearable. Th' apples was a tallman sweeting, and old Ike Elwell sniffed of it and said that he didn't know how it was in city places and high society, but when widower or an old batch started out in Carmel with a bag of sweet apples to call on a widder it meant more than simply passing the time o' day.

"Ho's beginning to show attentions, that's what he's doin'," said Ike.

And that was the general opinion of all those in the grocery store at the time. Some remembered back, and those that couldn't remember could guess how it might be if they had the chance. Some of the citizens said they were a good mind to put the thing right to Cale the next time he came to the store; but there wasn't anything so mighty definite about it, and then you never know how a genius is going to take hawtoring. We let things hang.

The next item that happened was nearer the point.

Uncle Cy Bryant, who is a kind of near sighted old pike, came humping into the store one evening a little later—it was in March, if I remember, about the time the crust got hard and icy—and he said he believed the Sprague sugar orchard was headed. He was kind of all up in a heap about it, old Cy was. He said he was coming along the road at the foot of the slope and from away up amongst the trees came sky-hooting some kind of a contraption that looked like—well, old Cy called it "an armchair."

"Ostrich, you mean don't yet?" asked the storekeeper.

"Well, the long-cherished idea with a military store on his tail," said Cy. "Don't bother me when I'm tellin' a story!" So we kept still.

He went on to say that this thing seemed to be letting the blue yellows out of him or her for all him or her was able. He explained that some of the yellows were way up squeaky-like and some were down gruff, and so he couldn't say as to whether it was him or her. Anyway there was a terrible to-do on, according to his tell. First it would screech one way and then the other, and finally something, he couldn't tell what, shot off away from it, and then whilst he stood there in the road the ostrich thing came whoop over the stone wall, ker-whish across the road, ker-wow over the opposite stone wall, and down into the meadow. And by that time he was so fussed up that he didn't stop to see any more and came along full peat to the store. He said that the yell of the thing when it crossed the road were too much for his nerves. He didn't have any grit left to chase it.

Just as we were getting up a bee to go and investigate, the store door slammed open and in stomped Silas Sprague, the Widder Sprague's nineteen-year-old boy. "Where's Constant Britt?" he yelled.

"Right here," said Britt, shifting his chaw.

The Sprague boy was a big, larruping chap, and he cracked his fats together and hollered: "I've found out that I can lick him, and I've licked him good and plenty; but that ain't all there's going to be to it. I want him arrested now, and sent to State's prison for his whole ding-blamed life!"

He was tearing out of the store, motioning for us to follow him; but Britt humped along and grabbed him. "You ain't told me whether it's Napoleon Bonaparte or King George you want arrested yet," yelled Britt. "Do ye think I can work without any clues?"

"It's Cale Allen!" howled young Sprague. "And I want him put into State's prison where he belongs."

And then as near as we could get at it from him, it seems that Cale had come around to the Sprague house that evening with a new kind of a sled that he had thukered together and made Widder S. bundle up and come out, and he put her on board and sat on behind and started down through the sugar orchard, split up all that could be said. Sprague boy said that the hill was one glare of ice with snow humped around each tree, the way it does, and all frozen smooth, and that the sled got to whee-jigging around and Cale fell off, and there was the widder, bundled all up and left on board and no way to steer.

The sled would dodge straight for a tree, strike a glary hump, and whoosh around and make for another tree, and whoosh again, and there then found around a tree, and there and then said woman went polly-whoop for half a mile just missing each tree by an eyelash, and off down across the road and over the meadow, and whomping-bump into a haystack.

"And I started after her," said the Sprague boy, "and on the way I came across Cale Allen, who he'd been wrapped around a tree, and there and then found out he could lick him, and I done it to the queen's taste. And I got my mother to take him home, and there she's settin' on the bed, grabbin' the foot-board and hollering so's you can hear her a mile, and thinkin' all the time that she's sliding down hill and missin' trees and the neighbors say that near's they can tell she's liable to be slidin' down hill in her mind for all the rest of her life, and hollerin' like that, and she's broke up our happy home, and now I want him put into State's prison!"

After he got it all out of him we had to put snow down the back of his neck to bring him out of his hysterics.

Well, for a fact that was a sad story to hear about our genius. Of course, a genius has a good many rights that the ordinary man doesn't have; but it really did seem that this was a matter to be looked into. So a delegation headed by the constable started off to investigate and proceed in matters as the case should warrant.

As the coroners say, we first took a look at the remains. The Widder Sprague's house was full of neighbors, and she was still sitting on the bed with her miffler round her head, hanging to the foot-board, her mouth wide open and hollering: "Oh, my Lawd, there's a tree! Drag your feet! Whee! There's another tree! Ow! Stop me! Oh, my sakes! Drag your feet!"

Half the women were all saying: "Poor critter!" and the others were snapping "Missabu scoundrel!" You can figure pretty well on which ones to fit the names.

"They say it's a long lane that hasn't got turnin'," said the constable; "but it seem to me it's a longer hill that ain't got any bottom."

"And trees on it thicker'n splines on a quill-pen, to judge by her remarks," said another man.

"If any of ye's got the spirit of a house," yelled Mis' Liza Bangs, "you'll march boots to the house of that missabu Cale Allen that's done this terrible deed and fetch him to the ring-bolt with a good round turn. He ought to be strung up higher'n Haman."

The way those women indorsed that would have done good to the souls of a Populist convention.

The first selectman came in just then, and they all lit on him.

"All is," said Mis' Bangs, "if you men folks don't stir your stumps almighty sudden the women of this town will take it up, and there'll be a b'ilin'-water bee that will take skin and britches off'n one hog in a twinklin'."

The selectman, who had just bought a new aleight off Cale, with a crown and crossed gavels painted on it as a delicate compliment, tried to say something about the eccentricities of genius; but the women few at him like setting hens at a barn rat.

"Genta," he said, turning to us men folk with a sigh, "I guess the vote you might call an official investigation. I will lead the way to our genius' house and all them so minded may follow me."

The selectman had to fairly drive back two of the women to stay and take care of the widder, for fear she might try to jump off her mind-sized as you might say, and get into trouble. It certainly was about the most popular excursion that was ever organized in the town of Carmel. Everyone wanted to go along.

It being an official party, headed by law and authority, we didn't stop to knock at Cale's house, but trudged straight in on the heels of the selectman, like ducks following a leader.

Cale was sitting on his bed, too. He gave us idea that he was the most surprised man that ever held as evening reception in town. But you couldn't judge of his surprise by his expression. As a matter of fact, only one eye was showing, and that eye wasn't especially intelligent looking—it was nuzzled up too much. I guess that between the whoopee he got around the tree and the sharp edges of the crust and the attentions the Sprague boy paid to him on the way to rescue the widder, Cale had been finding life for the last hour "munchy-and-forlorn," as the poet says:

The selectman took his place at the foot of the bed, and the delegates to the convention formed behind him. "Mister Allen," said the selectman, "I will call you Mister Allen, this befo' as you might say, an official visit, we have just come from a house of pain and sorrow."

"And what kind of a house do you think you've come into?" said Cale in a gruff how-wow under his toweling. "Do I look as though I was celebrating a birthday with feast and fowl? Looks like a mighty spunky business strumming into a man's house in this fashion. When I want to entertain I'll send out Invitations."

"Remarks are heard and duly noted," said the selectman; "but it so happens that there wasn't time for the usual preliminaries of polite society. We are willin' to take into account all the excuses that a genius has to offer, and you needn't take the trouble to recapitulate 'em. You can start right in and explain what in setup you were thinkin' of when you set the Widder Sprague on that sled: or whatsoever it was, and left her to slam galley-west down through that orchard. There are those here that thinks it's deliberate attempt at assassination. What have you got to say for yourself?"

The chances are that in ordinary circumstances Cale would have lit on us and drove us out; but enough things had happened to him that evening to make him sort of supple. Some one in the crowd hinted that it had been found out that he could be hiked by the Sprague boy, and that under those circumstances it wasn't good taste for him to ride a high horse any longer. So Cale ran his eye over us, noted that we were all looking pretty set, and he went on to give in his statement. But he was as cool as a cucumber.

"I don't suppose any of you have read books enough to understand that the scientists assert that there are more cases of insanity among women in the country districts than in any other classes?" said he.

"If they let you run loose much longer around here, I reckon the point will be pretty well proved," broke in Mis' Bangs with a sniff.

Cale stood up and shook his fist at us. "Cale stood up and shook his fist at us. One arm still around her.

"Well, sir, she came to like the snap of your finger, and smiled at him like a sick cat, and when he said: "Will ye marry me, Joanne?" she patted him on the cheek and laid her head down on his shoulder and said:

"I'll make ye jest the best wife in the world." He hollered in her ear just as loud as he could roll, "we're at—the foot—of—the hill!"

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"Now, blast your old pest!" snapped Cale. "Scientists say that women in the country bein' tied down to home work and such alone so much, and havin' nothin' special to take up their minds, get to broodin' and fall into nervous prostration and no crazy. That's the size of it. Now you know that the Widder Sprague has been gone a good deal for the last ten years?"

"Say, is sweet apples good for balancin' the mind?" inquired old Ike Elwell.

Cale snapped that one eye pretty hard, and that we knew some things; but he kept on. "I could see that the Widder Sprague was gettin' run down and sombre and lonesome, and was dwelvin' on things, and was fallin' into nervous prostration just as fast as she could. And whilst the rest of the hogs in this place was goin' around with their noses held down to their own business and not payin' any attention to the sufferin' of their neighbors, I studied up on the thing, and I was bound to cure her of her brain-fog, as the scientists call it. The books say that in cases of that kind the patient needs to be roused up, taken out of humdrum surroundings, given some fresh and healthy excitement, and so forth and so on."

"Then the first prescription of Talmann sweetings failed, hey?" persisted old Ike.

"I understand what you're drivin' at, you old plucked-nosed, scouting hyena!" yelled Cale. "It's got so in this town that there can't be any neighborin' without it bein' chawed on by the neighbors. I studied up on the thing, and I was bound to cure her of her brain-fog, as the scientists call it. The books say that in cases of that kind the patient needs to be roused up, taken out of humdrum surroundings, given some fresh and healthy excitement, and so forth and so on."

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